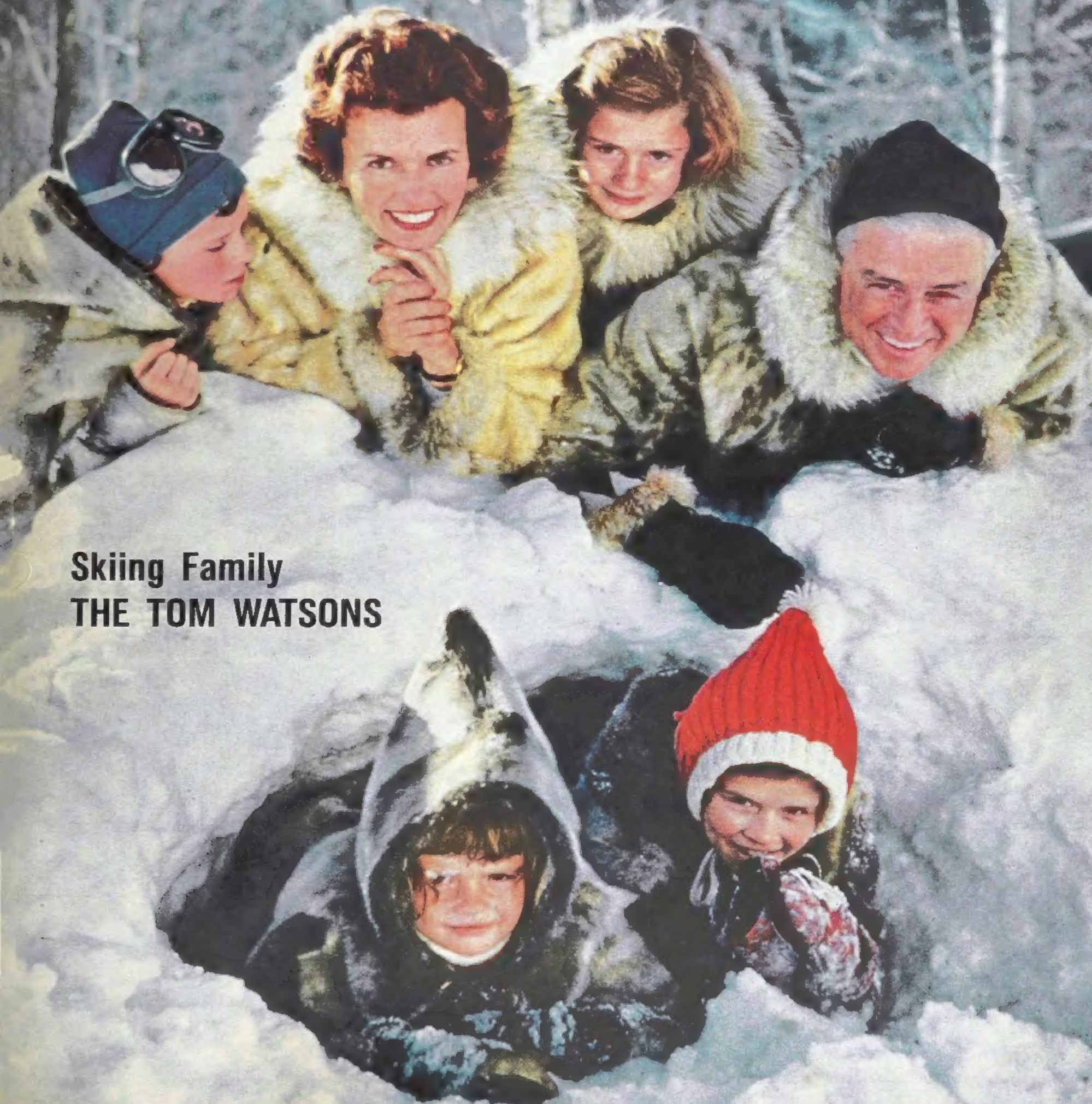


SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

DECEMBER 14, 1959

America's National Sports Weekly

25 CENTS



Skiing Family
THE TOM WATSONS



“Merry Christmas for the 217th year” [from White Horse, of course]

The White Horse Cellar, famous Edinburgh coaching Inn, celebrated its first Christmas back in 1742. You're invited to salute this festive season in the great tradition — with White Horse, of course — the greatest Scotch in history!

100% Scotch whiskies, White Horse is still made from the original two-centuries-old recipe. Its golden color promises true Scotch flavor tempered by Highland

smoothness. And every bottle of White Horse is numbered and registered at the distillery—to assure you of perfection.





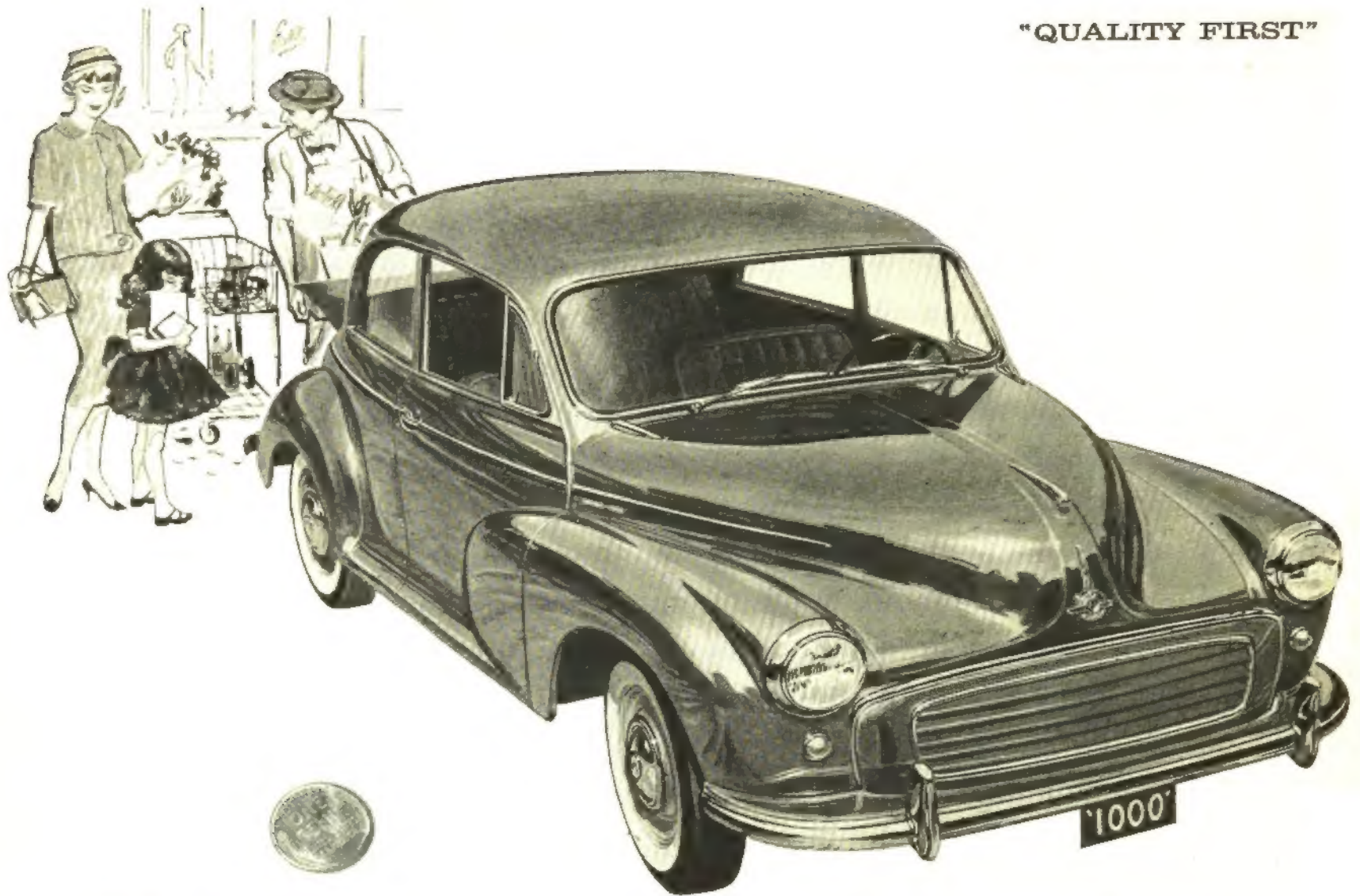
TRIG KEEPS A MAN SO ODOR-FREE A BLOODHOUND COULDN'T FIND HIM!

No "if's" or "maybe's" about great new TRIG® deodorant 🐾 TRIG checks perspiration odor — checks it up to 27 hours! 🐾 And not just by hiding it with flowery perfume 🐾 TRIG checks perspiration, too — all day 🐾 That's staying power 🐾 TRIG's roll-on feature makes it the neatest, easiest-to-use man's deodorant you ever laid hands on 🐾 Get TRIG today!

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF BRISTOL-MYERS



"QUALITY FIRST"



This little car goes to market...

...in greater numbers every day! And no wonder... The frisky Morris '1000' is not only truly "compact" in size but sells for a surprisingly "compact" price (as low as a budget-happy **\$1495** p.o.e.). In addition to this low initial cost you can expect ample room for your passengers, bags and baggage; peppy, easy-to-handle performance; 40 miles per gallon; a rugged, rust-proofed, unitized body plus other Morris "Quality First" features galore. Sedan, convertible and station wagon models are now available. All are backed by a full 12 months' factory warranty.

MORRIS

'1000'

Free literature and overseas delivery information on request.



A product of **THE BRITISH MOTOR CORPORATION, LTD.**, makers of Austin-Healey, Austin, MG, Midget, Morris and Riley cars. Represented in the United States by **HAMBRO AUTOMOTIVE CORP.**, DEPT. C, 27 W. 57th St., New York 19, N. Y. Sold and serviced in North America by over 1,000 distributors and dealers.

Cover: The Watsons at Slove ►

This happy family (the father, Tom, is head of IBM in New York) manages to spend almost every weekend on the ski slopes. For more details and color pictures, see page 34.

Photograph by Toni Frissell

Next week



► The fourth annual two-in-one issue covers a lot of territory—from 1919 to late 1960. Gerald Holland documents the rise of Babe Ruth's Yankees; the new Silver Anniversary All-America team is announced; Champion Jim Shoulders shows you how to watch a rough sport—rodeo. Dmitri Kessel takes you into the future—the 1960 Olympic year—with an 18-page color portfolio on Rome, assisted by Samuel Chamberlain (food) and Horace Sutton (travel). Plus the Bowl Game Previews, the Goren Bridge Quiz and, of course, the news.

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED published weekly by TIME Inc., 540 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill. This issue is published in National and Regional editions. Second-class postage paid at Chicago, Ill. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription: U.S. & Canada \$7.50 one year.



Contents

DECEMBER 14, 1959 Volume 11, Number 24

- 16 **A Classic Rematch**
The Colts and the Giants are heading for another installment of the best game of all time
- 20 **Sebring: My Last Chance**
British Racing Driver Tony Brooks writes his own preview of Sebring's first Grand Prix
- 32 **Refereeing to Remember**
A short anthology of official gaffes as the 1959 football season subsides into history
- 34 **Wintertime and the Watsons**
This family flies to the slopes—and down them—almost every week
- 39 **The Golf Cart Is Here for Good**
It carries people, golf bags, liquor, and it's revolutionized a basic concept of the game
- 48 **The Birth of a Boat**
An "explosion" shot in color of the newest Chris-Craft and the men behind it
- 57 **The Violent Skills of Ice Hockey**
Nine pages of analytical drawings by Robert Riger capture the harshness and subtleties of hockey
- 72 **Sport for Art's Sake**
Deems Taylor finds that 15 operas beat Damn Yankees to the sporting scene

The Departments

- | | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| 6 Scoreboard | 46 Basketball |
| 11 Basketball's Week | 66 College Football |
| 14 Coming Events | 81 19th Hole |
| 22 Wonderful World | 84 Pat on the Back |
| 26 Events & Discoveries | |

Acknowledgments on page 6

REPRODUCTION WITHOUT PERMISSION IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

MY SIN

... a most
provocative perfume!



LANVIN

the best Paris has to offer

MEMO from the publisher

NEXT WEEK, in the spirit of the season, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's Special Holiday Issue encompasses a full and festive range—from the Rose Bowl to rodeo, from Rome to Ruth.

The annual Bowl Game Previews will include not only the Rose but the Cotton and the Sugar, the Orange and the Gator; and scouting reports on the 10 teams playing in them.

This year-end issue will also announce SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's fourth Silver Anniversary All-America. More than 70 colleges have each nominated the one man who has most distinguished himself in his career and community since earning his football letter 25 years ago. From this group 24 leading Americans have selected the 25 men they consider the most outstanding for an award which recognizes values common to football and American life.

No less American than football is rodeo, a complex competition in riding, roping and animal wrestling, which the uninitiated eye tends to see as man against animal but misses as man against man. World Champion Cowboy Jim Shoulders, with Writer Joan Dickinson and Artist Sam Savitt, tells how to watch (and how to score) a sport as sophisticated as it is spectacular.

The most spectacular of all sports spectacles must be the Olympics. But in 1960 they will be sharing the stage with the stage itself, which is Rome. In 18 pages of color, Photographer Dmitri Kessel captures the splendor and the grandeur of the Eternal City as it becomes between dusk and dawn the nocturnal city.



Kessel's portfolio suggests what to see in Rome. As for what to do, those in Rome are always well advised to do as the Romans do. So next week Samuel Chamberlain advises well, on matters of wining and dining; and Horace Sutton tells how to take a modern Roman holiday on the tiny islands which lie off Italy's west coast and offer vacation pleasures both rich and reasonable.

If it's hard to think of things more festive than the Rose Bowl, rodeo or Rome, there's always Ruth. The Babe's records in festivity may last even longer than in home runs. A recent find of historic baseball documents reveals how Ruth paid for his fun and got paid for his talent, and how others around him, like Gehrig and Meusel, Pennock and Combs, got paid for theirs.

And those are some of the reasons it's called a *Special Holiday Issue*.

Arthur Murphy

SUBSCRIPTION RATES U.S., Canada and U.S. Possessions, 1 yr. \$7.50. All other subscriptions, 1 yr. \$10.00.

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE & CORRESPONDENCE J. Edward King, General Manager. Mail subscription orders, correspondence and instructions for change of address to: SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, 540 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois. Change of address requires three weeks' notice. Please name magazine and furnish address label from a recent issue, or state exactly how magazine is addressed. Include postal zone number. Change requires old as well as new address.

EDITORIAL & ADVERTISING CORRESPONDENCE SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, N.Y. 20, N.Y.

OTHER TIME INC. PUBLICATIONS TIME, LIFE, FORTUNE, ARCHITECTURAL FORUM and HOUSE & HOME. Chairman, Maurice T. Moore; President, Roy E. Larsen; Executive Vice President for Publishing, Howard Black; Executive Vice President and Treasurer, Charles L. Stillman; Vice President and Secretary, D. W. Brumbaugh; Vice Presidents, Edgar R. Baker, Bernard Barnes, Clay Buckhout, Arnold W. Carlson, Allen Grover, Andrew Heiskell, C. D. Jackson, J. Edward King, James A. Linen, Ralph D. Paine Jr., P. I. Prentice, Weston C. Pullen Jr.; Comptroller and Assistant Secretary, John F. Harvey.



*Diamond-set
model \$69.50*



*Visodate Calendar
model \$57.50*



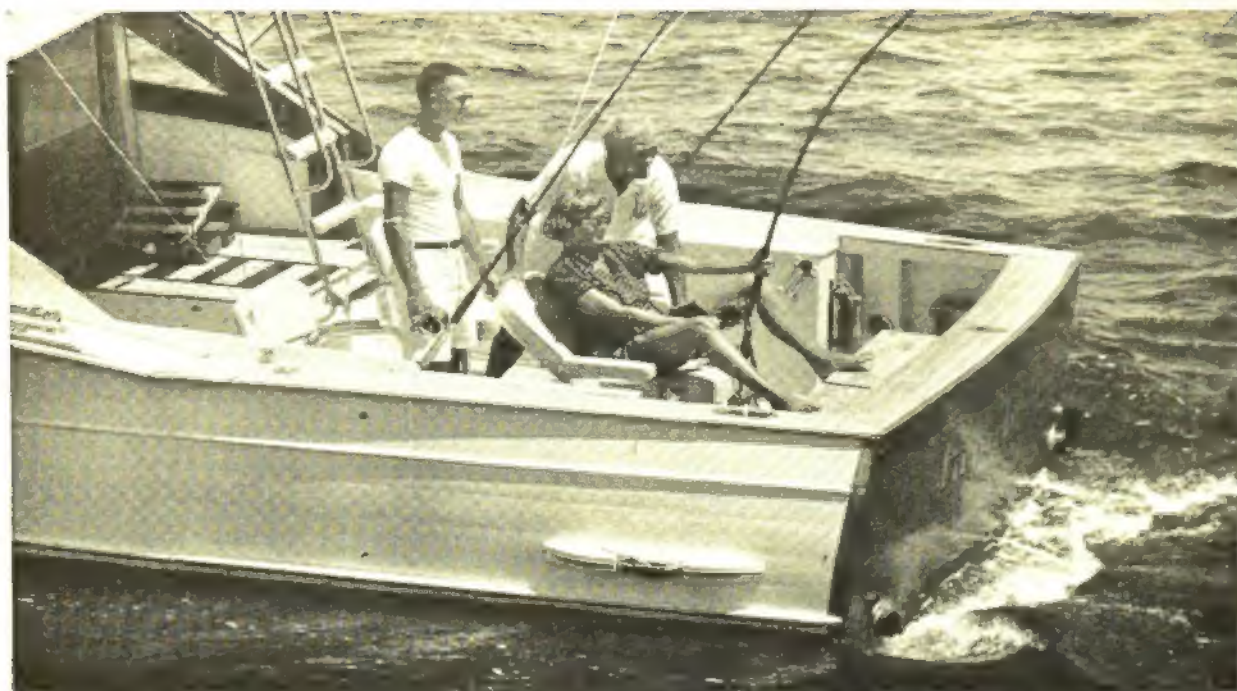
*Water-resistant
model \$39.50*

daddy's late again...wish he'd get a good watch

Being "on time" is one of the nicest compliments a man can pay to a woman. It's polite to be punctual. Why risk the anxiety and inconvenience that accompanies waiting . . . when it's so easy to be exactly "on time". All you probably need is a good watch. May we suggest a Tissot? The accuracy and dependability of every Tissot watch is backed by over a hundred years of skilled craftsmanship. All Tissot watches are fully jeweled, shock-resistant, anti-magnetic . . . and each one features an unbreakable mainspring. The Tissot collection includes water-resistant, self-winding and diamond-set models . . . priced from \$39.50 to \$95, Federal tax included. Write today for free illustrated booklet. We'll include, of course, the name and address of your nearest Tissot dealer. Tissot Watches, 375 Park Avenue, New York 22.



Tissot



GAY DAYS and GALA NIGHTS

Boca Raton

HOTEL and CLUB

Days at Boca Raton in the coming months will be full of action with play on Boca's own championship 18-hole golf course (Sam Snead is winter pro) tennis on the four new courts, swimming in Boca's two great pools. Sailing from Boca's own yacht basin to the blue Atlantic.

Nights are gala, with dancing and entertainment, five cocktail lounges, our own theatre, steak roasts at the Cabana Club. Suites and rooms are exquisitely and tastefully furnished, the cuisine superb, the rates reasonable. Full American Plan.

For color brochure address R. B. Leggett, Manager, Dept. 82 or see your travel agent.

BOCA RATON HOTEL and CLUB, Boca Raton, Fla.

Arvida Hotels, Inc., A subsidiary of Arvida Corporation
STUART L. MOORE, Vice President and Managing Director
National Reps.: ROBERT F. WARNER, Inc. • New York, Chicago, Washington, Boston, Toronto

"Oh somewhere in this favored land . . ."

. . . someone is winning a glorious victory—or striking out on a monumental scale, as did mighty Casey in the famous poem. Either way it would have been great to watch. But if you couldn't be there, simply read about it in next week's **SPORTS ILLUSTRATED**.

For the best in sports, 52 weeks a year, keep your eye on America's National Sports Weekly.



SEE
Championship
FOOTBALL
DECEMBER 19, 1959

When the NAIA matches its two top college teams you see action like you get only in the top grudge games—a world series of college football!

"HOLIDAY BOWL"

ST. PETERSBURG
ON CBS-TV

For complete information about
St. Petersburg—Florida's **SPORTS CENTER**, Write:

H. S. Davenport, Mgr.
Chamber of Commerce
St. Petersburg, Florida

Jimmy Jemail's HOTBOX



THE QUESTION: *How will the U.S. do in your event of the Winter Olympics?*



EDDIE SCHROEDER

Coach, men's and women's speed skating team Chicago

Our best chance is in the 500 where we could take a medal, maybe even a gold one, judging by the results of the North American championships at Squaw Valley last February. It's practically the same field. The girls are a question mark. All the women's world records have been set by the Russians.

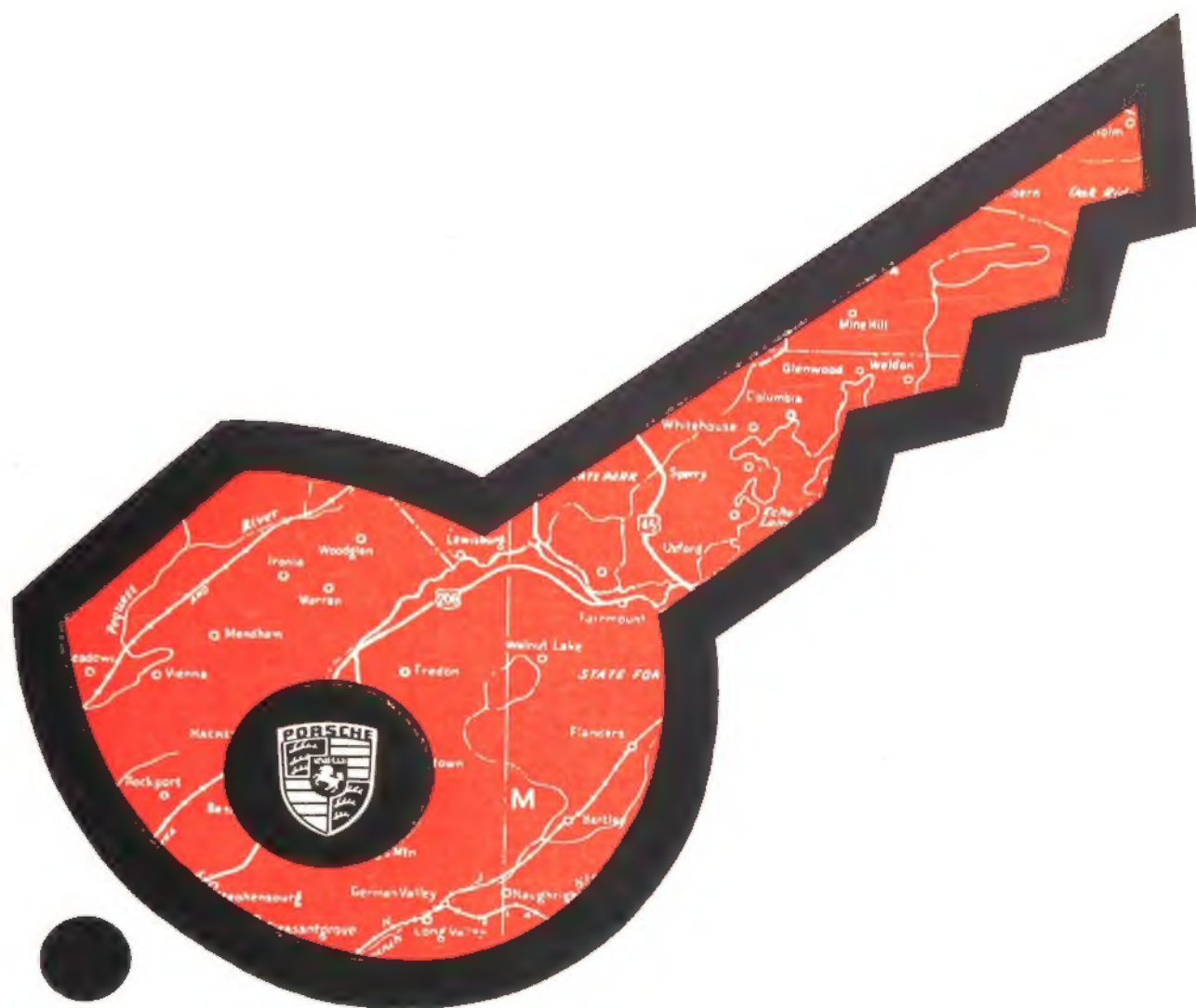


JACK RILEY

Coach, ice hockey team West Point

I would say that our hockey team can finish anywhere from first to fifth. I saw all the European teams at Prague last spring. The Russians, Canadians, Czechs, Swedes and ourselves seemed to be the best. The Canadians and Russians will be the favorites at Squaw Valley, but they may be in for a surprise.

continued



a host of engineering advancements—distinctive styling refinements—and a timeless heritage...that's the new 1960 Porsche. Sleeker, slimmer fenders, raised headlights, improved rear seating, new fin-cooled brakes and faster gear shift action are highlights. We invite you to see it now. **1960 PORSCHE** all it shares with other cars is the road

Dealers from coast to coast in U. S. and Canada. Porsche of America Corporation, 527 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York



HARRIS TWEED: THE WELL-BRED FABRIC

Feels wonderfully at ease the wide world over—behaves handsomely year in and year out! Harris Tweed is dyed, spun, woven and finished in the Outer Hebrides of Scotland, from pure Scottish wool. Hand-loomed, of course—in fashion-favored misty, muted shades and in rugged masculine tones. Look for it at your favorite fine store. *The coats shown here, about \$70 each.*

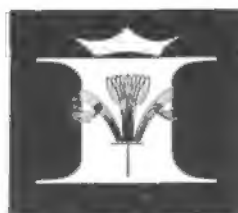
Look for this label, to be sure you're getting time-honored Harris Tweed. The Harris Tweed Mark is owned and administered by the Harris Tweed Association, Ltd., London, England.

ADDRESS U.S. INQUIRIES TO: SUITE 807, 295 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



"Take me to your Ambassador"

Substitute "Sherman" for Ambassador (above) and you've covered two of the hotels more *knowing* Chicago visitors want to be taken to. Hotel Sherman, greatest in the Loop. Hotels Ambassador, smartest on the Gold Coast. Either way you turn, you are in the finest company.



Imperial Hotels

AIR CONDITIONED FOR YOUR COMFORT

CHICAGO THE SHERMAN
THE HOTELS AMBASSADOR
CANADA THE LORD SIMCOE, IN TORONTO
THE LORD ELGIN, IN OTTAWA

HOTBOX continued



PENNY PITOU
Member, Alpine
training squad
Laconia, N.H.

Our women will have a great chance because we have a lot of potential in all three women's events. Betsy Snite has a good chance of winning the slalom, and she can finish among the first three in the downhill and giant slalom. Sally Deaver could do well in the giant slalom and the slalom. And I vow to do my best in all the events.



SVEN WIIK
Coach, Nordic team
Western State Col-
lege, Gunnison, Colo.

It's anyone's guess. The best we've ever done in Nordic combined is 11th place. In the cross-country, our best ever was Mack Miller, who finished about 6½ minutes behind the winner. I definitely think we'll do better because the interest in Nordic events has increased tremendously and we have more contestants.



ART TOKLE
Member special
jumping squad
Lake Telemark, N.J.

This time we have the best opportunity ever of winning. There is a 19-year-old kid, Gene Kotlarek, who could win it. He finished second in the North American championships, and he's going to get a lot better. Me? I'm getting old for this game—37—but I'm in great shape and I'm going out to do my best.



AL ZIRKEL
Speed-skating team
manager
West Allis, Wis.

We have a good chance of doing better than ever. We haven't done well in the distance races since 1932 when we won both the 5,000 and 10,000 meters. Our specialties are the sprints, and we could finish one and three in the 500 meters. In the 5,000 and 10,000 meters, we may finish sixth or seventh.

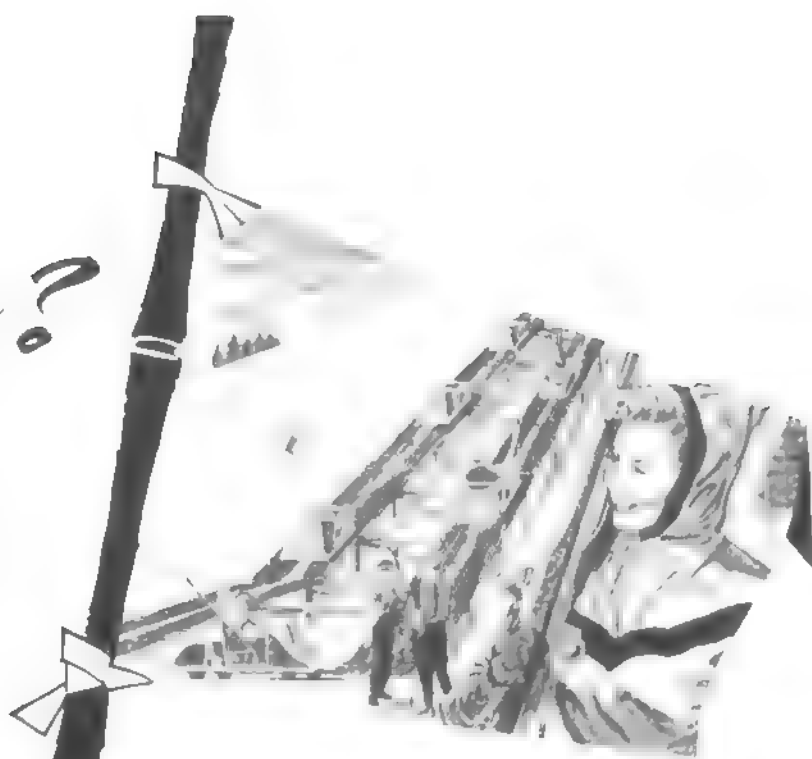
continued

Going south to ski?

...THAT'S THE NEW DIRECTION!

High in the Virginia Alleghanies, what has been an occasional delight now becomes an all-winter attraction . . . skiing on two miles of slopes and trails sparkling with sunshine on man-made snow . . . trestle cars to lift you high in the crisp mountain air . . . Sepp Kober Ski School . . . winter sports lodge with ski shop and rentals . . . skating rink . . . everything you would expect for service in the Homestead manner.

* * Learn-to-Ski-or-Skate Weeks in January. Write for details.



THE
HOMESTEAD
HOT SPRINGS, *Virginia*



too good to remain gift-wrapped *Old Rarity* Scotch Whisky

Whether you plan to treat yourself or a friend, Old Rarity Scotch Whisky is the ideal gift. The Old Rarity Scotch bottle is distinctive and so are its contents, which can be experienced only by tasting. From the centuries old distilling process emerges the superb flavor and aroma which are Old Rarity's alone. Taste it and you will know why Old Rarity is the finest Scotch Whisky made—because it tastes best.

Old Rarity Blended Scotch Whisky 50% proof
Imported by Munson & Shaw Co., Inc., New York 17

HOTBOX continued



CAROL HEISS
*Women's World
Figure Skating
Champion
Ozone Park, N.Y.*

Very well. We can judge by the results of the World Championships, held last February in Colorado Springs. In the women's events, we took first, fifth, sixth and eighth. The men took first, third, eighth and eleventh. However, it's difficult to predict for certain because any of us may have a bad day.



**ANDREA MEAD
LAWRENCE**
*Chaperone of wom-
en's Alpine team
Amado, Ariz.*

As a team, men and women, we have a better chance of winning than we ever had before. Two or three of our girls could win gold medals. One of our men, Buddy Werner, is, in my opinion, one of the world's exceptional skiers. He could win everything—the downhill, the slalom and the giant slalom.



GENE KOTLAREK
*Member, special
jumping squad
Duluth*

Quoting our coaches and others, our prospects are excellent in the special jumping. My coach, "Snowball" Severud, and the technical director, Olav Ulland, tell me I have as good a chance as any of winning. Others who could win a gold medal at Squaw Valley are Willie Erickson, Rudi Maki and Roger Dion.



JAMES CLAYPOOL
*Manager, ice hockey
team
Duluth*

The experts will pick us to finish third or fourth, but they will also call us the dark horse because they don't know what we've got. I think our team is better than in 1956 when we finished second, losing only to the Russians. If we get any break at all, we should come out O.K. I think we have the potential to beat everyone.



come to Jamaica— it's no place like home

The Jamaica Military Band is about to strike up "Mango Walk". No less than the N. Y. Philharmonic's maestro Leonard Bernstein is guest clarinetist. Just about everybody turns up in Jamaica. The place is a walking who's who. No wonder. The island throbs with "see" and "do". Explore. Dance. Dream. Golf. Fish. Relax and enjoy it, or don't relax and love it. One minor annoyance will mar your trip—pique that you hadn't discovered Jamaica earlier. Jamaica has spent 412 centuries (since Columbus discovered it) in dress rehearsal for your visit. The performance commences the moment you arrive. So arrive.



*Flautist!
Tsk! Tsk!*

*Where else
would they let
me play the flute?*

I've rarely enjoyed a performance so much!

Leonard Bernstein

Ron CARIOCA

PUERTO RICAN RUM



Makes a drink SING!

TRY THE EXOTIC NEW "CARIOCA VOODOO"

It's a spellbinder of a drink and it's so easy to make!

1 oz. Ron CARIOCA (White or Gold)

1 oz. SAMOVAR VODKA

1/2 oz. Grenadine — Juice of 1/2 lemon

Shake vigorously with ice; strain.

Remember to make any drink made with Ron CARIOCA
the finer Puerto Rican Rum that "makes a drink sing!"



PUERTO RICAN RUM • WHITE OR GOLD LABEL • 80 PROOF • SCHENLEY IMPORT CO. N.Y.

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Henry R. Luce
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: Albert L. Furth
PRESIDENT: Roy E. Larsen
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR: Hedley Donovan

MANAGING EDITOR: Sidney L. James

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS

Richard W. Johnston
Andre Laguerre
John Tibby

ART DIRECTOR: Jerome Snyder

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

ARTICLES: Percy Knauth

Ezra Bowen	James Murray
Robert Creamer	Coles Phinizy
Andrew Crichton	Fred R. Smith
Roger S. Hewlett	Whitney Tower
Gerald Holland	Norton Wood
Martin Kane	Alfred Wright

STAFF WRITERS

Walter Bingham	Morten Lund
Ray Cave	Hamilton B. Maule
Alice Higgins	Gilbert Rogin
Huston Horn	Kenneth Rudeen
Mervin Hyman	Jeremiah Tax
Richard Alden Knight	Roy Terrell
Virginia Kraft	Jo Ahern Zill

PHOTOGRAPHY

PICTURE EDITOR: Gerald Astor
ASSISTANTS: Betty Dick, Dorothy Merz
STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER: John G. Zimmerman

CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS:

Jerry Cooke	Richard Meek
Louise Dahl-Wolfe	Marvin E. Newman
Toni Frissell	Hy Peskin
David Goodnow	

COLOR FILM EDITOR: Ben Schultz

WRITER-REPORTERS

CHIEF: Honor Fitzpatrick
Gwilym S. Brown
William Leggett

Les Woodcock

REPORTERS

Mary Snow	Rose Mary Mechem
Thomas Atkinson	Arhe W. Schardt
Jue Campbell	Cornelia Schwartz
Peggy Downey	Jean Striplas
Gay Flood	George Walsh
Barbara Heilman	Herman Weiskopf
Mary Jane Hodges	Roger Williams
Pamela Jeffrey	

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Roger Bannister, <i>Track</i>	John O'Reilly, <i>Nature</i>
Charles Goren, <i>Cards</i>	Bonnie Prudden,
Harold (Red) Grange,	<i>Physical Fitness</i>
<i>Football</i>	Horace Sutton, <i>Travel</i>
Jimmy Jemal, <i>Hotbox</i>	William F. Talbert,
Mary Frost Mabon, <i>Food</i>	<i>Tennis</i>
Carleton Mitchell,	Herbert Warren
<i>Yachting</i>	<i>Wind, Golf</i>

ASSISTANT TO THE MANAGING EDITOR

Henry J. Romney

EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS

Anne Dzurita	Eleanore Milosovic
Jean Lockhart	Morton Sharnik

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

Maureen Harris

PRODUCTION

CHIEF: Arthur L. Brawley	
COPY DESK: Beatrice Gottlieb	
George J. Bloodgood	Arthur A. Goldberger
Betty De Meester	Lina Mainiero
Ingeborg Farrell	Helen Taylor

LAYOUT

CHIEF: Alfred Zingaro	
William Bernstein	Martin Nathan
Harvey Grut	Catherine Smolich
Brendan F. Mulvey	

U.S. & FOREIGN BUREAUS

NEWSDESK: Earl Burton
Washington, Chicago, Los Angeles, Detroit, Atlanta,
Boston, Dallas, Denver, San Francisco, Seattle,
Anchorage, Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, Calgary
CHIEF OF CORRESPONDENTS: James Shepley
London, The Hague, Paris, Bonn, Rome, Vienna,
Rabat, Johannesburg, Beirut, New Delhi, Tokyo,
Hong Kong, Mexico City, Panama City, Rio de
Janeiro, Buenos Aires
CHIEF OF CORRESPONDENTS: Emmet John Hughes

PUBLISHER: Arthur R. Murphy Jr.

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR: L. L. Callaway Jr.



*rangefinder-coupled
or automatic reflex*



the finest '35' you can own is a

NIKON

To say of one's camera—"It's a Nikon"—to say that it is equipped with a Nikkor lens, is to express a measure of quality that has won the respect of the most knowledgeable, the most critical users of photographic equipment.

Whether you choose the rangefinder-coupled Nikon SP or the Nikon F automatic reflex, the same quality is yours—the same meticulous precision, the same effortless handling ease, the same incomparable Nikkor optics and the same rugged reliability.

And you are sure of the finest possible results, for either Nikon is, in its class, the finest, the most advanced 35mm camera money can buy.

Nikon SP Rangefinder-Coupled '35' with 50mm Nikkor f2 lens, \$329.50; with 50mm Nikkor f1.4 lens, \$375. Features built in Universal Viewfinder System for six interchangeable lenses: 28, 35, 50, 85, 105 and 135mm.

Nikon F Automatic Reflex '35' with 50mm Auto-Nikkor f2 lens, \$329.50. Features Fully Automatic Instant-Reopen Diaphragm, Instant-Return Automatic Mirror and Instant-Action Preview Control.



See your Nikon dealer for further details or write for literature to:
Nikon Incorporated, Dept. SI-12, 111 Fifth Avenue, New York 3, N. Y.

FOR *Christmas*
GIVE

Oh
la
la

PARIS IN A PERFUME
...TOO WONDERFUL
FOR WORDS!



Imported from France

OH LA LA Perfume, 3.4 oz. bottle, \$7.00
Perfume 1 oz. Eau de Parfum,
Eau de Parfum Mini Concentrate,
Bath Powder, each \$4.00, 1 oz.

PARFUMS

CIRO

SCOREBOARD

A roundup of the sports information of the week

FOOTBALL—Leaving the East limp after nine straight victories, Syracuse flew to California and took the starch out of UCLA with 36-8 victory, left little doubt on previously skeptical West Coast that it is country's outstanding team. In all, Syracuse ran off 350 yards rushing, held a spirited and trying UCLA to minus 13 on the ground. In the Eastern NAIA playoffs at Hickory, N.C., Lenoir Rhyne slammed the door on Southern Connecticut, clicked off four touchdowns in first period, added three more for 47-20 victory. Lenoir Rhyne will play Texas A&I, which defeated Hillsdale 20-0 at Kingsville, Texas, in Western NAIA playoff, in the Holiday Bowl at St. Petersburg, Fla., December 19.

FISHING—Cecil Hulbert of Spokane pulled in the biggest rainbow trout of the decade when he hoisted 36-pound 8-ounce beauty



CECIL HULBERT EMBRACES HIS RAINBOW

on Lake Pend Oreille near Sandpoint, Idaho. His trout was only a half pound under the world record catch, made in 1947. It took Hulbert a scant 15 minutes to land his fish, three hours to get it to a government-tested scale for weighing. According to one biologist the fish lost at least a pound because of the delay.

BOXING—One and 48/50th champions engaged in title fights and neither challenger came near knocking their crowns, much less their blocks, off. Gene Fullmer, middleweight champ of all but New York and Massachusetts, where Sugar Ray Robinson serenely reigns, took on Spider Webb at Logan, Utah. Webb fought with diligence and grace, not enough to cope with the rousing thumps, thwacks, lunges and clomping retreats which make up Fullmer's outrageous, original style. Although beaten after 15 rounds, Webb made more of a fight of it than at least two of the officials gave him credit for. Earlier in the week Lightweight Champ Joe Brown defeated Dave Charnley, a sturdy, earnest young Englishman, at Houston. Charnley, a left-hander, fought with a jingly step and a tentative punch while Brown, sprightly on old, spindly legs, jabbed him with preposterous ease until Charnley suffered a nasty cut, and the fight was stopped at the conclusion of the fifth round. "It was like taking candy from a baby," admitted Brown. TV fans, who missed the end because of an ill-timed commercial, drowsily agreed.

FOR THE RECORD

BASKETBALL—BOSTON, leader in NBA Eastern Division standings; ST. LOUIS, leader in Western Division

BOATING U.S. COAST GUARD ACADEMY, Intercollegiate Dinghy Championship, Belmont Harbor, Ill., with 269 points. Runner-up: Michigan, with 257 points

BOXING VINCE MARTINEZ, 10-round split decision over Chico Vejar, middleweights, Miami.

NINO VALDES, 7-round TKO over Brian London, heavyweights, London

MIKE DE JOHN, 10-round decision over Dick Richardson, heavyweights, London

RORY CALHOUN, 10-round decision over Tony Masciarelli, middleweights, Montreal

DON JORDAN, welterweight champion, 10-round decision over Fernando Barreto, in nontitle fight, Sao Paulo, Brazil

BRIDGE—CHARLES GOREN (captain), Mrs. HELEN SOBEL, HOWARD SCHENKEN, HAROLD OGUST, LEW MATHE, EDWARD TAYLOR, selected by American Contract Bridge League to represent U.S. in World Bridge Olympiad, Turin, Italy, next April.

CHESS—PENN STATE 3 games to 2 over West Point, at New York

DOG SHOWS—CH. COTE DE NEIGE SUNDEW Pembroke Welsh corgi, owned by Mrs. William B. Long, Concord, Mass., best-in-show, KC of Philadelphia, at Philadelphia

FOOTBALL—SYRACUSE over UCLA 36-8, Los Angeles

MARYLAND over N.C. State 33-28, College Park, Md. FLORIDA A&M over Prairie View of Texas 28-7 in Orange Blossom Bowl, Miami

ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY over University of Hawaii 14-6, Honolulu

GOLF DOUG SANDERS, Miami Beach, \$25,000 Coral Gables Open, Coral Gables, Fla. with 273 for 72 holes

HARNESS RACING—TORNESE (Italy) edged out Jamn (France) in \$16,000 Grand Prize of the Nations trot, Milan. Silver Song (United States) seventh

MY DEARGIRL, owned by Mrs. Frances A. Genter, Minneapolis, named best 2-year-old filly of 1959 by Thoroughbred Racing Association

HOCKEY—MONTREAL first, TORONTO second, DETROIT third in NHL standings. Last week's scores: Toronto 1, Montreal 0; Boston 2, Chicago 2; New York 7, Montreal 4; Chicago 2, Montreal 2; Toronto 6, New York 3; Detroit 4, Boston 3; Montreal 4, Detroit 4; New York 6, Toronto 0; Chicago 6, Boston 3

HORSE RACING—CROSS CHANNEL: \$10,000 Pimiento Cup, 1½ m., in 2:33 2/5, by 3 lengths over Ashlar, Pimiento. Karl Korte up

DEMOLITIZ: \$22,600 Silver Anniversary Handicap, 1 1/16 m., 1:44, by 2½ lengths over Cold Bay, Bay Meadows, Calif. Willie Harnatz up

WARFARE, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Jones, Buena Park, Calif., named 2-year-old colt of 1959; ROUND TABLE, owned by Kerr Stables, named champion older horse for 1959 by Thoroughbred Racing Association

INTERNATIONAL MOTOR SPORTS—GEORGE CONSTANTINE, Southbridge, Mass., 253-mile International Motor Race, Nassau, with 87.3-mph average, in English Aston Martin

SOCCER—CAMBRIDGE over Oxford 6-2 in Intervarsity match, Wembley Stadium, London

SURF BOARDING—LINDA BENSON, 15, San Diego, women's senior title, International Surfing championship, Makaha Beach, Hawaii

TABLE TENNIS TIBOR HAZI, Washington, D.C., over John Sommel, New York; BARBARA CHIMSON, Washington, over Mrs. John Sommel, Constitution Tournament, Washington

TENNIS—NEALE FRASER over Roy Emerson 6-0, 25-23, 5-7, 6-4, for men's singles. MARIA BUENO over Christine Truman 6-0, 5-7, 6-4 for women's singles, Victorian Championship, Melbourne. ALEX OLMEDO joined Jack Kramer's roving professionals for \$15,000 guarantee, will take part in 65-match tour starting Dec. 26 in Melbourne

CONTINUED

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

6—A.P. 8—A.P., Leroy Merriken-Baltimore Sun, A.P., Robert B. Goodman Black Star, Jerry Cooke, Herald-Sun 11—Lloyd T. Fowers Columbus Citizen Journal 17-19—Hy Peskin 21—Central Press, Barralt, European, Fox 22, 23—Robert B. Goodman Black Star, 24—Pat Coffey 25—Howard DeWard 28, 31—drawings by Ajay 32—Cornell College, A.P. Al Panzer 39—John G. Zimmerman 40—Hy Peskin, A.P., 41—John G. Zimmerman, Bernard Anderson, Alan Grant LIFE, Partridge Photos 45—Partridge Photos, 46—A.P. 51—Richard Meek; 52—Lynn Pelham from Rapha Guilmette 53—Richard Meek 66—L.P.I. 71—Aldo Durozzi 72—Peter Stackpole-LIFE, 73—New York Public Library Picture Collection; 74—"Pictorial Treasury of Opera in America" by Daniel Blum, 84—Peter Schroeder



"Going around on all fours," says Bonnie Prudden, "helps to build endurance. Improves breathing. Heightens flexibility."

How to fight fatigue!

Here are new ways for you to find new energy. And they give you extra benefits besides—such as better looks . . . less tension . . . longer life!

These new ways are yours for the asking! Simply mail the coupon at the right and you will receive *free* Bonnie Prudden's new *Physical Fitness Manual*.

It shows you how fifteen minutes of daily home exercises will help you to reduce fatigue. And it provides

special exercises to meet other needs of the family. There are exercises to condition you for week-end sports . . . to build stamina and muscle tone . . . and to improve various contours of the body.

The booklet is easy to read. Lavishly illustrated. And it contains charts that help each member of the family to decide what kind of exercise will suit him best. ©1959 The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United

States. Home Office: 393 Seventh Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

The *EQUITABLE* Life Assurance Society of the United States
Box 1828, General Post Office
New York 1, New York

Please send me *free* Bonnie Prudden's new *Physical Fitness Manual*

Name (no post)

Address

City Zone

County State

GILBEY'S GIN



Gilbey's Gin is the one gin
distilled in 15 countries
and served around the world

"The world agrees on 'GILBEY'S, please'!"

GILBEY'S DISTILLED LONDON DRY GIN. 90 PROOF. 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. W. & A. GILBEY, LTD., CINCINNATI, O. DISTRIBUTED BY NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CO.



SCOREBOARD *continued*

faces in the crowd . . .



GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR received gold medal of Football Foundation for his lifelong support of the game, made memorable acceptance speech in rare public appearance in New York (see page 26).

BEN SCHWARTZWALDER, 50, Syracuse football chief voted Coach of the Year in poll of other coaches, ended season undefeated when his Orangemen took on UCLA in Los Angeles, romped over them for 36-8 victory.



FRANK NORTHCUTT, 17-year-old jockey from Covington, Kentucky, became year's leading apprentice after guiding home 259 winners from time he climbed aboard his first Thoroughbred runner last December.

MARGARETHE BERTELSON, 18-year-old brunette beauty from Pasadena City College, triumphed over other comely candidates from her school when named queen of next month's Tournament of Roses in Pasadena.



WALLY FROISETH, 39, Hawaiian fire inspector, took to the boards in International Surfing Championships at Makaha Beach, Hawaii (see page 22), proved he could stay on top, came in first in men's senior event.

NEALE FRASER, 26, Australian tennis hero who carried Davis Cup home with him this fall, delighted his fellow countrymen who want to hold on to it by turning down \$40,500 offer from Jack Kramer to turn pro.



VLADIMIR KUTS, 32, outstanding distance runner (world records for 5,000 and 10,000 meters) who took two gold medals for Russia in 1956 Olympics, retired from competition to coach Russian team for 1960 Olympics.

new Ronson

Varaflame!



Model above: Blue Enamel, Engraved Design \$18.50



\$16.50
Genuine Pigskin



\$14.95
Engraved Design



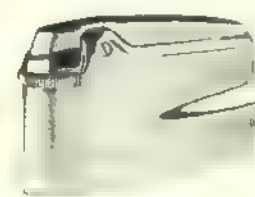
\$19.95
Two-Tone Enamel



\$16.50
Satin and Bright



\$18.50
Pearl Enamel



\$17.50
Satin and Bright



\$19.95
Floral Enamel

new! Lights for months. new! Fuels in seconds.
new! Adjustable flame. new! Exciting styles.

Ronson's revolutionary Varaflame lights for months on a single butane fueling! Flame adjusts easily with fingertip control to any height desired for cigarettes, cigars or pipes. And just one

Ronson Butron Multi-Fill tube contains enough fuel for many refuelings. You can fill it for months in just seconds. Fully guaranteed with a full year's free service policy.

For best results use Ronson Extra-Length Flints

FREE! Write to Ronson Corp., Woodbridge, N. J., for illustrated folder on Varaflame Pocket and Table Lighters.

ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA

shown are suggested retail prices

RONSON®



Hilton



Grand Boulevard

YOUR FINEST CREDIT CREDENTIAL

940 757 879 9

WILLIAM HOLBROOK
6 BERRY LANE
DARIEN, CONN.

H

4 60

TRADE MARK

EXPIRES END OF MO. YR.

**WORLD'S
MOST
WELCOME
CREDIT
CARD**

For details, call 1-800-451-1234

BASKETBALL'S WEEK

by MERVIN HYMAN

The game was the same but many of the faces were new as the college basketball season exploded with a roar that left some of the nation's most stalwart contenders for national honors shaken and gasping for breath. Kentucky, Louisville, North Carolina State, St. John's, Kansas State and Marquette were among those who stumbled—and there will be others in the weeks ahead.

THE EAST

Long-suffering New York fans, handed a glimmer of hope when St. John's won the NIT last March, got another lift, this time from NYU (see page 46). Coach Lou



WAKE FOREST defenders effectively hem in Ohio State's Jerry Lucas (11) in first half at Columbus as Deacons' Len Chappell (right) blocks out State's Siegfried.

Rossini's resourceful Violets ran with Marquette's rapid pass-flickers and finally beat the Hilltoppers 70-69 on Al Filardi's hook shot with 45 seconds to play. Although beaten off the boards by Marquette's Don Kojis (who scored 31 points) and Walt Mangham, leapers extraordinary, NYU's Tom Sanders pushed in 22 points and kept the Violets together. Two nights later, the ambitious Sanders again took charge with 21 points and NYU whipped Georgetown 70-48.

However, jittery St. John's blew a 13-point half-time lead and lost to St. Louis 76-67. The Redmen panicked when St. Louis hit them with a full-court press and not even superb Jump-shooter Tony Jackson's 21 points could bail them out.

Meanwhile, Navy, Villanova, Seton Hall, St. Joseph's, Manhattan and Dartmouth, all highly regarded in the East, got by early tests.

THE SOUTH

Georgia Tech, prematurely written off as a contender, suddenly raised eyebrows in the Southeastern Conference. Warming up against nonleague foes, Coach John (Whack) Hyder's Yellow Jackets first startled Duke 59-49, then manhandled Furman 91-63 and ended a fruitful week by downing high-rated Louisville 68-56 on the sharpshooting of Roger Kaiser. Not even Hyder was sure just how far Tech would go, but it might be far enough to cause all sorts of fits in the SEC.

While Kentucky was off learning the facts of life in the West (see page 12), defending champion Mississippi State scored over Southwest Louisiana 83-65 and Troy State 66-50. Auburn lost to the Phillips Oilers 73-65 in overtime; Vanderbilt bowed to Minnesota 72-59.

North Carolina, bursting with talent, hardly missed academically ailing Doug Moe and physically ailing Dick Kepley as it smothered South Carolina 93-56 in an Atlantic Coast opener. Bulky Lee Shaffer led the surge with 25 points and had help from Ray Stanley, York Larese and Harvey Salz. Duke recovered from its Georgia Tech stumble, beat Clemson 68-59; Wake Forest, getting board control from sophomores Billy Packer and Len Chappell, outhustled North Carolina State 73-59.

With deadpan All-America Jerry West sweeping the boards clean, leading the fast break, driving, playmaking, blocking shots and doing the things that come so naturally to him, West Virginia rolled over Tennessee 93-78, The Citadel 98-76 and Furman 96-63 and stretched its Southern Conference streak to 52 straight. William & Mary started almost as fast, beating Virginia 82-70, VMI 79-78 and Tennessee 77-71 while Virginia Tech's sophomores of last year, grown to maturity, beat George Washington 75-52.

THE MIDWEST

Jerry Lucas, Ohio State's eagerly awaited 6-foot 8-inch sophomore, spent some anxious moments (left) learning to fathom Wake Forest's sinking zone, but caught on in time to lift the Buckeyes past the Deacons 77-69. He was even more adept in his next two games, blithely snaring rebounds, tipping in goals and feeding off to Guards Mel Nowell and Larry Siegfried as Ohio State battered Memphis State 94-55, and Pitt 94-49. His three-game totals: 74 points and 66 rebounds.

But, even with Lucas, the Buckeyes have a long way to go before they claim the Big Ten title. Michigan State, minus

continued

HILTON CARTE BLANCHE

is the most welcome credit card when you dine out. When you use Hilton Carte Blanche* you present the only all-purpose credit card endorsed by the National Restaurant Association. Your restaurateur can tell you why.

And as if that weren't enough, Hilton Carte Blanche is also welcome... at 60,000 major gasoline service stations from coast to coast, at over 600 of the world's best hotels and motels, at Hertz, Avis and National car rental agencies, for air travel via Western Airlines, at hundreds of leading stores and specialty shops... and for just about everything imaginable.

Reason totters at the scope of this finest of credit credentials. But, amazingly, Carte Blanche has even more to offer—a single monthly bill, receipt at time of purchase, a complete directory of services, and, of course, this coupon to use when sending for an application.

*Trademark

HILTON CARTE BLANCHE

8544 Sunset Boulevard, Dept. S-107
Los Angeles 46, California

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____

State _____



Hand, Sewn
VAMP

... and new hand-brushed black antiquing on deep-tone brown leather means Winthrop's exclusive "Patina Finish"

Winthrop's Hand-Sewn Fashions
\$11.95 to \$16.95
Slightly higher West

WINTHROP
MEN'S SHOES

ALSO WINTHROP JRS. FOR BOYS
Div. International Shoe Co., St. Louis

BASKETBALL'S WEEK *continued*

the stars who carried it to the crown last season, brought down **Bowling Green** 96-67 and **Notre Dame** 61-56. The Spartans aren't dying just yet. Neither is **Indiana**, which breezed past **Ball State** 103-63.

St. Louis fans who were bemoaning the graduation of Bob Ferry can stop worrying. The Billikens have an adequate replacement in Bob Nordmann, a 6-foot 10-inch, 270-pounder who threw his weight around in wins over **Abilene Christian** 89-64, **St. John's** and **Kansas State** 67-58.

Cincinnati's Oscar Robertson, as marvelous as ever, filled the baskets to overflowing with 88 points, and the Bearcats trounced **Indiana State** 107-62 and **Marshall** 102-61.

THE WEST

Kentucky, straying far from comfortable Lexington, spent one night too many in Los Angeles. The Wildcats, after barely squeaking past **UCLA** 68-66 on Sid Cohen's five points in the last 90 seconds, came back for more the next night and took an 87-73 licking from twice-beaten **USC**. The Trojans simply outdefended unhappy **Kentucky** as Captain John Werhas, who scored 19 points, held veteran Bill Lickert to a mere three.

NCAA Champion California, as deliberate as ever, opened with a 59-47 victory over its **Santa Barbara** branch; **Stanford** outscored **San Francisco** 55-49 and **San Jose State** 69-31, but Gene Womack's last-second field goal dumped the Indians (their first loss in 18 home games) for **St. Mary's**, 53-51.

Utah, the Skyline favorite, blistered **Los Angeles State** 104-80. However, trouble looms ahead for the Utes. **Utah State's** Aggies, who set down **Idaho State** 86-67, **Seattle** 85-73 and **Portland** 74-67, look mean and hungry.

THE SOUTHWEST

The mercurial Southwest Conference was down to three unbeaten teams—**Texas A&M**, **Texas** and **Baylor**—in its first wearing week of intersectional strife. **Arkansas**, **SMU** and **TCU** were all beaten. One bright spot came from dark horse **Baylor**, which won three straight over **Howard Payne** 84-53, **Oklahoma State** 53-50 and **Tulsa** 69-54. Another was **SMU's** surprise victory over **Minnesota** 73-60.

THE PROS

Philadelphia's magnificent Wilt Chamberlain flipped in 41 points to beat **Minneapolis** 123-109 and got an admiring moan from Laker Coach Johnny Castellani: "He is devastating, fantastic. He gets the ball and goes right over you." But **Boston** still had its Bill Russell, Bob Cousy and Bill Sharman and ran its winning streak to five to lead the Warriors by 2½ games in the East. **St. Louis**, with Bob Pettit and Cliff Hagan pushing in points at their usual brisk pace, was 2½ games ahead of **Detroit** in the West.



See
Italy first

... during the
popular
THRIFT SEASON
November 1st
through
March 15th

What a wonderful opportunity to see Italy . . . to enjoy her gentle warmth, magnificent cities, superb scenery. In winter—between **NOVEMBER 1st 1959** and **MARCH 15th 1960**, you may explore Italy . . . savor the charm, the excitement . . . on an amazing Thrift Season plan! **ONLY YOUR OWN TRAVEL AGENT CAN HELP YOU ENJOY THIS LOW-COST ITALIAN TOURIST ECONOMY PLAN.** Savings are as much as 20% on ordinary rail and other transportation, 10% on listed hotel, restaurant, and night club bills. See your Travel Agent before you leave for the most delightful winter vacation of your life—in Italy!

ITALIAN STATE TOURIST OFFICE—E.N.I.T.

Palazzo d'Italia, 626 Fifth Avenue, New York 20, N. Y.
CHICAGO NEW ORLEANS SAN FRANCISCO
333 N. Michigan Ave. International Trade Mart St. Francis Hotel

Here's a great new double gift idea, from Yashica...exciting gift twins that solve two gift problems at once...extra-special gifts for the extra-special people on your gift list...each is priced at only \$34⁹⁵



New Yashica Y16 — The amazing little camera that makes incredibly sharp, big pictures from tiny negatives — and color slides too. Loads in a split second, and so easy to use. Fits pocket or purse, ready in an instant for the unexpected picture. With case and wrist strap \$34.95

New Yashica YT-100 — The powerful little 6-transistor radio that gets all the stations — remarkably clear reception and tone quality. Works indoors and outdoors. Handle serves as easel stand. With battery, case and miniature earphone for private listening \$34.95

See these and other Yashica gift values at your local Yashica dealer today!

For further details write to:  Yashica Inc., 234 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

"THE FAST LOOK"

White Stag

For women the "TRI-COLOR"

parka, in boldly striped pure poplin, \$16.95.

For men the "AWNING STRIPE," in poplin, \$16.95.

Color-coordinated with "SKI-LASTIC" STRETCH PANTS, of Austrian fabric, \$39.95. Seen at Squaw Valley, at the Sign of the White Stag.



WHITE STAG •

COMING EVENTS

December 11 to December 17

All times are E.S.T.

★ Color television ● Television ■ Network radio

Friday, December 11

BADMINTON
Towson Open tournament, Towson, Md. (through Dec. 13).

BASKETBALL (college)
Steel Bowl tournament: St. John's, Pittsburgh, Duquesne, William and Mary, at Pittsburgh (also Dec. 12).

North Carolina vs. Kansas, North Carolina State vs. Kansas State at North Carolina State. St. Joseph's at Cincinnati.

(pro)
St. Louis at Boston.
Syracuse at New York.

BOWLING
● World's Match Game champs., finals, Chicago, 10 p.m. (NBC).

Saturday, December 12

AUTO RACING
Grand Prix of the United States, Sebring, Fla.

BASKETBALL (college)
Bowling Green at Bradley.
Kansas State vs. North Carolina, North Carolina State vs. Kansas at North Carolina State.
Kentucky at St. Louis.

Penn State at West Virginia.
San Jose State at California.

● Western Kentucky at Illinois, (Big Ten Regional, Sports Network).*

Wichita at Utah.

(pro)

Boston at Philadelphia.

● Cincinnati at Minneapolis, 2:15 p.m. (NBC).
Detroit vs. Syracuse at Rochester.

FOOTBALL (pro)

● Baltimore at Los Angeles, 4:30 p.m. (CBS-TV, Mutual-radio).

GOLF

● All-Star Golf series, Rosburg vs. Mangrum, Apple Valley, Calif., 5 p.m. in each time zone (ABC).

HORSE RACING

Children's Hospital Handicap, \$20,000 added, Bay Meadows, Calif.

SQUASH

Lockett Cup Singles, Philadelphia (also Dec. 13).

Sunday, December 13

BASKETBALL (pro)

Cincinnati at St. Louis.

● New York at Detroit, 2 p.m. (NBC).

Philadelphia at Syracuse.

FOOTBALL (pro)

Chicago Cardinals at Pittsburgh.

● Cleveland at Philadelphia (Sports Network, CBS).*

● Detroit at Chicago Bears (CBS).*

● Green Bay at San Francisco (CBS).*

● New York at Washington (CBS TV and radio).*

HOCKEY

Boston at New York.

Montreal at Chicago.

Toronto at Detroit.

Monday, December 14

BASKETBALL (college)

Kansas State at Indiana.

Kentucky at Kansas.

Marquette at Illinois.

Providence at Bradley.

BOXING

Moore, feather champ., vs. Morales, lightweight, 10 rds., San Francisco.

Tuesday, December 15

BASKETBALL (college)

St. Mary's at Wichita.

Wednesday, December 16

BASKETBALL (college)

North Carolina State vs. Villanova at Greensboro, N.C.

Providence at St. Louis.

BOXING

● Armstrong vs. Ellis, middles, 10 rds., Camden, N.J., 10 p.m. (ABC).

Thursday, December 17

BASKETBALL (college)

Michigan State at Nebraska.

St. Mary's at Idaho State.

Washington State at Utah.

HOCKEY

Chicago at Detroit.

Toronto at Montreal.

* See local listing.



Give

the true old-style
Kentucky Bourbon

always smoother because it's slow-distilled

This is friendship's favorite. A handsome gift in its holiday wrap, a handsome gesture in the glass. It's for people *you* appreciate ...because *they'll* appreciate the extra care, the patient slow-distilling, that makes Early Times so smooth and flavorful.

EARLY TIMES



Raymond Berry, Baltimore's league-leading pass catcher, clutches a Johnny Unitas pass to his stomach in the end zone of the San Francisco 49ers for Colts' first touchdown in 34-14 rout. The official signals a touchdown as 49ers' Abe Woodson (40) and home town fans watch helplessly.

Photograph by Marvin Newman

**SPORTS
ILLUSTRATED**
DECEMBER 14, 1959

A CLASSIC REMATCH

**New York and Baltimore head for another
titanic national championship showdown**

by TEX MAULE

THE BEST FOOTBALL game ever played—last year's championship epic between the Baltimore Colts and the New York Giants—seems likely to return for another showing this season, the casts even stronger.

The New York Giants, who grow mightier from week to week as the pro football year wanes, clinched the Eastern Conference title by demolishing Cleveland 48-7 last Sunday; Baltimore, after a shaky spell in midseason, took over the Western Conference lead by outrunning the San Francisco 49ers through the last handful of minutes in their game 34-14. Baltimore need only tie the feckless Los Angeles Rams on Saturday to ensure its second conference title.

San Francisco, which plays the Green Bay Packers, and the Chicago Bears, who meet Detroit, retain mathematical chances to tie for the Western title, but in the light of the recent form of the Colts, theirs must be faint hopes.

The Colt and Giant victories were very similar performances, although the New York triumph was the more impressive. Both these teams are superbly equipped with very large, very strong football players who have been in the National Football League long enough to qualify as experts in their arduous trade. Both have really fine quarterbacks, both have good running backs, cagey, sure-handed receivers, and both have a certain serene confidence in their ability which allows them to retain complete poise and assurance in almost any circumstance.

The Colts flew to San Francisco Thursday, facing a jinx which had seen them lose 10 games in a row in Kezar Stadium. They were a relaxed, unperturbed group, however; they laughed off the inevitable predictions of defeat they were exposed to in the Clift Hotel as they waited for Saturday afternoon. A bootblack, not recognizing a member of the Colt party in a barber chair, bet a shoe-polish salesman a year's free shines against

continued

DISASTER LOOMS here over Cleveland's Quarterback Milt Plum in the person of giant Giant Rosey Grier. New York defense crushed Plum and the Brown team.



75 cans of shoe polish, and the Colt grinned. The bishop of the Catholic diocese in San Francisco granted special dispensation for the Colt Catholics to eat meat on Friday evening. "I shouldn't, after what you did to us in Baltimore," he said gruffly. "But I will because I don't want your boys to collapse after our boys whip them."

Surprisingly, San Francisco fans seemed immensely confident that the 49ers could reverse the 45-14 shellacking visited upon them by the Colts in Baltimore only two weeks before. Tickets were impossible to find at \$50 apiece. "Sell?" said one fan. "Gosh, it'd cost you five bucks just to look at my ticket." The chef who prepared the team meals for the Colts at the hotel advised Coach Weeb Ewbank, Owner Carroll Rosenbloom and General Manager Don Kellett that the 49ers would whip the Colts; he was unceremoniously ushered from the dining room as a result. Ewbank worried for a while that the chef might retaliate by serving the team a case of food poisoning, but the meals were good and wholesome.

Riding to the game, the Colts were relaxed and confident. When the bus passed University of San Francisco, Bill Pellington, a linebacker, pointed to the campus. "Hey, Gino," he said

to Marchetti, Baltimore's all-pro defensive end. "They tell me you were so famous there that they retired your grades." Marchetti, who may have attended four classes during his career at USF, nodded agreement.

In their dressing room, the Colts were still relaxed, although they were no longer joking. In the 49er dressing room, the atmosphere was grim and still. "It's our turn now," someone said into the silence.

But it wasn't. The 49ers played a much better game than they had in the massacre in Baltimore, but they simply could not match Colt manpower or finesse. Raymond Berry, one of the finest ends of the last decade, caught two touchdown passes, one in the end zone on a prodigious leap for an unbelievable grab. ("It'll work, Coach," he told Ewbank earlier in the game, of the pattern he ran to get free. "I'm aware of it, Raymond," said Ewbank. "I just wanted you to know," Berry replied.) Lenny Moore ran 64 yards to a touchdown with a Unitas pass after changing his planned route in mid-course; he was supposed to slant in over the middle. "I saw that cat come in too far," he said, speaking of the defensive halfback covering him. "So I just broke back out to the outside and hoped Johnny would read me." Johnny read him, and the pass found Moore in

the clear behind the 49er defender.

Milt Davis, thin and scholarly, who plays defensive halfback for the Colts (and off season studies dentistry), had one of the six interceptions which crushed San Francisco hopes. He dived to pick off the pass, fell to his knees and ran 57 yards for a touchdown. "Somebody was hollering 'Lateral, lateral!'" he said. "I got about 11 blocks though and I figured I'd go for the six." Davis later pulled a hamstring muscle and may miss the Ram game. Alan Ameche, the powerful Colt fullback, has bruised ribs but should play. Both would be available for a championship game.

ORGANIZED THIEVERY

The six interceptions—four off John Brodie, who started the game, and two off Tittle—were the result of a closely coordinated pass defense. "The line, the linebackers and the secondary worked together very well," Ewbank said. "We put enough pressure on their passer, and the linebackers, particularly, did a fine job." The Colt linebackers have intercepted 13 passes this season, four of them in this game. Don Shinnick alone has six interceptions, which must be close to a record for linebackers.

The Giants hit an offensive peak against the Browns, behind Charlie Conerly, a quarterback who ages as

GIANT HALFBACK ALEX WEBSTER STARTS THROUGH YAWNING HOLE IN CLEVELAND LINE TO SET UP ANOTHER NEW YORK TOUCHDOWN



gracefully as wine. The two Giant lines—offense and defense—established astonishing mastery over Cleveland. A pro scout, watching from the press box, was awed.

"I've never seen anything like it," he said. "They don't have to red dog on defense. The four big men put on enough pressure. And no Brown has gotten through the Giant offensive line. I've never seen a line take a whipping like that before. The Giants are on them like mad dogs."

The Giants, who like beating Cleveland more than any other team in the league, completely dominated the game. Cleveland had injuries: Ray Renfro, one of its top receivers, was out with a pulled muscle; Walt Michaels, a key linebacker, was hurt and some of the other Cleveland linemen were hobbled by various sprains and contusions. Jim Brown, Cleveland's phenomenal fullback, was knocked silly by a cracking collision with the Giant line, abetted by Linebacker Sam Huff, early in the game. He played in a daze for most of the first period before he was taken out.

But it would have made little difference had all the Browns been healthy. Conerly called a beautifully intelligent game, sending his receivers scooting into gaps in the Cleveland secondary time and again and throwing with marvelous accuracy. The Giants, after running Washington out of Yankee Stadium last week, passed the Browns out of contention in this game. Conerly threw 21 times, completed 14 for 271 yards and three touchdowns; Don Heinrich, the much-boomed replacement for the Giants' old pro, had a respectable 8 of 16 for 92 yards and one touchdown.

The supposedly sophisticated New York fans poured out of the stands about two minutes before the game ended and made a determined effort to tear down the goal posts while the two teams were going through the motions of finishing the game. Police were powerless to stop them; then the public-address announcer informed the unruly that unless they cleared the field, the game could be declared forfeit to the Browns. In the face of so grievous a contingency, the mob reluctantly squeezed itself behind the side and end lines and the game was played out.

"I wouldn't have asked for a forfeit even if the last two minutes of the game hadn't been played," Cleveland Coach Paul Brown said afterward. He had discreetly led his war-



DISHEVELED FANS CRADLE PIECES OF GOAL POST RIPPED DOWN BY HAPPY CROWD

riors to the dressing room when the New York fans invaded the field, returning when order was restored. "We didn't even belong on the same field with them today," he added.

Brown's sentiments were not echoed by Coach Red Hickey of San Francisco. "We gave it all we had," he said dolefully after his loss to Baltimore. "We played a far better game than we played against them in Baltimore. But we just couldn't cope with them. This Baltimore team hasn't any flaws. And they've got a great bench. Ameche gets hurt and they send in Pricer and it doesn't slow them down at all. And Davis goes out and they've got another defensive halfback just about as good. We had some boys crippled up, but that didn't matter. You're not fit to play in this league if you can't disregard minor injuries. That's the mark of a pro and our boys were pros today."

Then, in answer to a question, he sounded an unwitting warning to the Giants.

"How do I compare the Colts with Cleveland?" he said. "There is no comparison. This is a truly great team—one of the finest pro teams of modern football. Cleveland doesn't compare with them at all."

END

X-RAY OF LAST WEEK'S GAMES

	Pts.	Yds. Rush.	Yds. Pass.	Pass Comp.
Bears vs. Steelers	27 21	161 148	230 166	18-31 10-28
Eagles vs. Redskins	34 14	151 129	275 188	18-31 12-34
Giants vs. Browns	48 7	125 110	401 26	23-40 6-20
Lions vs. Cardinals	45 21	219 71	158 218	12-28 14-26
Colts vs. 49ers	34 14	135 115	260 139	21-36 14-27
Packers vs. Rams	38 20	143 99	192 187	13-22 21-42

LEAGUE STANDINGS

WESTERN CONFERENCE

	Won	Lost	Tied	Pct.
Baltimore	8	3	0	.727
Chicago Bears	7	4	0	.636
San Francisco	7	4	0	.636
Green Bay	6	5	0	.545
Detroit	3	7	1	.300
Los Angeles	2	9	0	.182

EASTERN CONFERENCE

	Won	Lost	Tied	Pct.
New York	9	2	0	.818
Philadelphia	7	4	0	.636
Cleveland	6	5	0	.545
Pittsburgh	5	5	1	.500
Washington	3	8	0	.273
Chicago Cardinals	2	9	0	.182

SEBRING: THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE

by TONY BROOKS

This weekend at Sebring, for the first time in 43 years, a Grand Prix race will be held on American soil. The event will be doubly exciting as it will decide the world championship, closely contested by racing drivers Jack Brabham (Australian), Stirling Moss and the author (both British). Brooks, at 27, has been a leading Grand Prix driver since 1955. He is a dental surgeon who wonders about continuing his driving career now that he and his wife Pina have a new daughter. To take the 1959 title, he must win at Sebring. Here he discusses the strategy of the Big Three (opposite) in the run for top money.

THE INTEREST and attention of the whole world of motor racing will center on the American Grand Prix at Sebring, Fla. on December 12. It is of importance to the American racing fraternity because it is the first European-type Grand Prix motor race to be held in America since Vanderbilt Cup days; it also means much to the European enthusiast as it will decide who is to be the world champion driver for 1959.

For the world championship, the international governing body of motor sport (the FIA) nominates six or more events at the start of each racing season in which drivers may score points toward the championship. This year nine events were nominated from which a driver may count only his five best performances. The races counting for this year's championship are the Grands Prix of Monaco, Holland, France, Britain, Germany, Portugal and Italy, with the American race still to come. The 500-mile race at Indianapolis was also included, but the fact is that Indy does not conform to the Grand Prix racing car formula, which is for cars with unsupercharged engines not larger than 2½ liters.

In the nominated events a driver receives points according to his final placings, but the race must last for two hours or cover more than 200 miles. First position carries eight points, second six points, third four, fourth three, fifth two, and the driver who makes the fastest lap during the race gets one point. The maximum

score for a driver per race therefore is nine points.

Jack Brabham, who drives a Cooper car, is leading the championship with 31 points, but he is already counting five performances (the maximum) and in order to pick up points at Sebring must exceed his worst performance, a third place (four points). He has won two Grands Prix (Monaco and Britain). Third place plus fastest lap would increase his score by one point.

Stirling Moss, driving a Cooper, privately entered by Rob Walker (also sponsoring Maurice Trintignant in a Cooper), is second with 25½ (he shared fastest lap in one event) and he, too, is counting five performances. He has won two Grands Prix (Portugal and Italy), his worst performances being only the fastest lap in two races, so he will have to deduct one of those points from any he may score at Sebring.

I am lying third (Ferrari) with 23 points, having two Grand Prix wins (France and Germany), one with the fastest lap, and a second place. I am counting three events as I have finished in only four races, scoring points in three of them. I can, therefore, add all the points that I may score at Sebring to my total of 23.

The point system is rather complicated but it must be understood if the significance of Sebring is to be fully appreciated. It will provide the key to the whole race, tactics, speeds and drivers' performances. It also explains why the team managers will

look more like mathematicians, with their boards, slide rules and lists of permutations, than race directors.

One thing is certain: I must win the race to win the championship. A win would give me a further eight points, 31 in all, and equal to Brabham if he finished in no better than third position. Although I would finish with the same number of points as Brabham I would win the championship on the basis of having won three Grands Prix to Brabham's two. Moss, on the other hand, could win the championship if he finished second, providing he also made the fastest lap and Brabham finished no higher than third. Moss's position would be 25½ (present total), plus six (second), plus one (fastest lap), minus one.

He would beat Brabham by half a point. He would also beat me by half a point, even if I won the race, so the importance of the fastest lap at Sebring becomes apparent. Should Brabham win the race, or finish second with the fastest lap, he would be unassailable world champion whatever Moss or myself did. The possibilities are many, but it is permissible to consider some of the tactics that may be employed by the three leading contenders for the title.

Jack Brabham will have to rely on signals relayed to him from his team manager. How he drives will depend upon where Moss and I are in the race. If we are behind, he can well afford to slack off. He also may rely on either his teammate Masten Gregory, who, with 10 Grand Prix points, has nothing to lose so far as the championship is concerned, or on New Zealander Bruce McLaren if Gregory has not fully recovered from earlier injuries. The Cooper factory, not feeling favorably disposed toward Moss, who will drive almost any make, could start Gregory with a half-filled fuel

continued on page 71

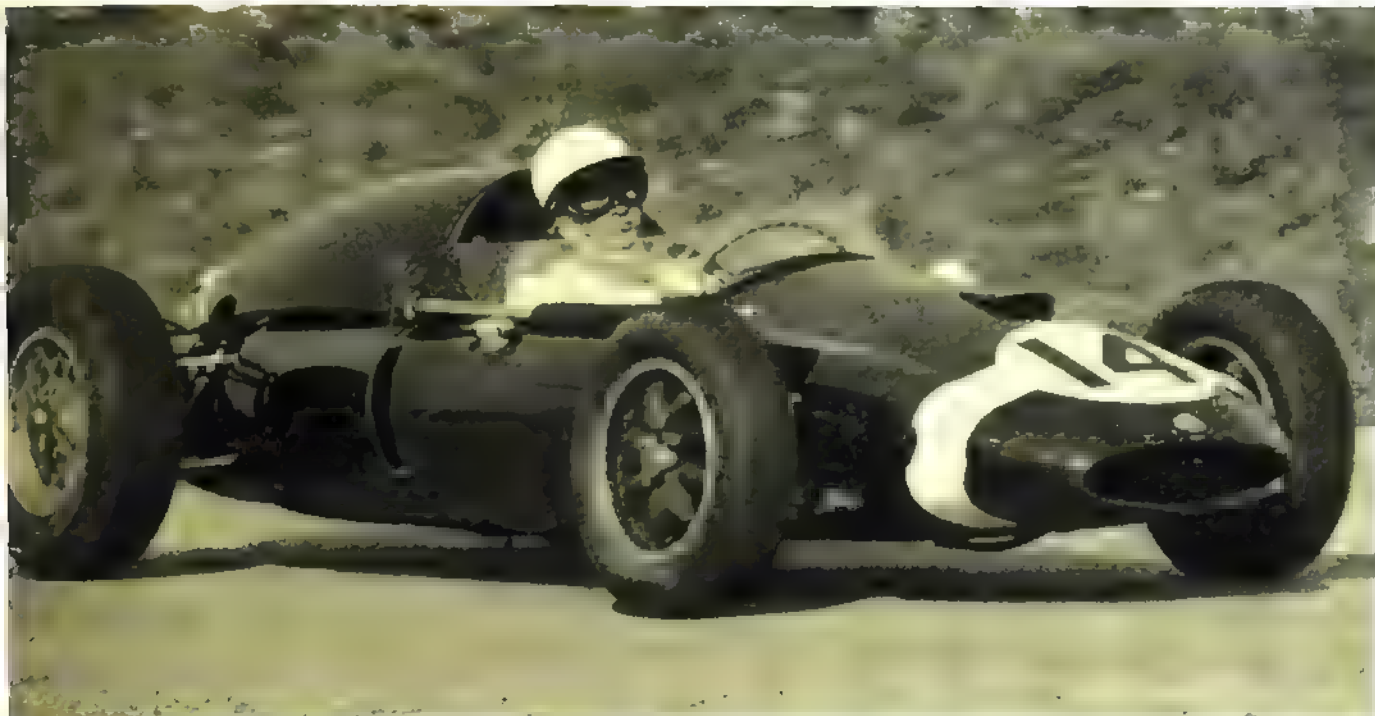


MEN AND POINTS

JACK BRABHAM

31

No. 1 driver for rear-engine Coopers, he must finish at least third and take fastest lap to win world title. Can rely on tactical team aid from his Cooper colleagues.



STIRLING MOSS

25½

Driving private-entry Cooper, he may have to win race plus fastest lap to top Brabham, but could finish second and still stand high man in the final point standings.



TOMY BROOKS

23

In a Ferrari, he has outside chance for world championship, but to gain it he must win at Sebring while Brabham fails to add points and Moss adds no more than five.





RIDING HIGH ON HAWAII'S SURF

Photograph by Robert B. Goodman

On the balmy west side of the Hawaiian island of Oahu, the land changes little with the shifting seasons, but always this time of year the water brings sure signs of coming winter. Great ocean swells born of distant storms compress against the shoals and topple toward the beach of Makaha. On weekends in late autumn the big waves of Makaha are studded with board riders competing in



Hawaii's annual surfing championships. The competition, in essence, tests the surfer's ability to pick good waves and ride them with proper form. Quite often the issue confronting the rider on a wave is more basic: how to stay above water. One second ago, 17-year-old Keala Stibbard, the comely competitor above, was racing cleanly 15 miles an hour along the shoulder of a fringing

wave. Now, in the shallows, suddenly the whole flank of the wave has turned an angry white. As the dumping wave rockets her out into thin air, there is little that Keala can do except make a last brave show of form. In a split second her high ride will end and Keala will be merely a dark head bobbing in swirling white water.

For some high riders on the mainland, turn the page.

UPS AND DOWNS ON THE MAINLAND

IN DENVER the adventurous fellows at right, Francis Shields and Peter Pellegrino, had high hopes of breaking the 61½-hour world record for balloon flight. Ignoring 21° cold, they inflated a government surplus balloon on an ice-covered parking lot, and loaded instruments, food and 480 pounds of sand into the dangling basket.

Their flight, sponsored by a Denver sports car dealer, nearly ended immediately when they rose 200 yards, got caught in a down draft and almost crashed on a sports car. Bailing out ballast, the veteran balloonists rose again, drifting south. Two boys shot the gasbag with rifles, and mountains forced it up to 11,000 feet in bitter cold. But the end didn't come until late afternoon when even the jettisoning of equipment failed to halt a descent 23 miles southeast of Colorado Springs. The frustrated flyers dropped a towrope which cut power lines to several farms before ranchers below could catch it, ending the record try. Time of flight: a modest 6 hours 18 minutes. Distance: 80 miles. They plan to try again.





IN PHOENIX adventure is just a jump away; a parachute jump, that is. Every day this year at least one member of the Sky-Hi Pioneers has floated down in the desert air, demonstrating the club's conviction that Phoenix weather is always pleasant enough for a plunge.

Among those bailing out on Jump Day 330 was Gary Davis, in his 24th jump this year. Rushing to meet him after his wind-blown landing (*above*) were Betty Ann Ruppert, Sky-Hi's most avid nonjumping fan, and Charles Merritt, who founded the club last December. Betty Ann's interest is more than academic, for she hopes to make her first jump this month, and her 13-year-old son wants to try soon, too. They'll both learn what the club's 70 members well know: that falling is fine but the thrill is in the landing. One chutist came down on a rattlesnake, another landed during a baby tornado and two sprained their ankles in gopher holes. Mishaps notwithstanding, Sky-Hi members keep tumbling from the Phoenix sky, hoping they won't miss a day in 1959.



EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

Fair Play at Penn

A MAN may consider it nobody's business but his own if he chooses to toss his wife out of his house, but society will seldom agree with him—particularly if it feels she has been a good wife. Football fans may concede a degree of privacy in the domestic arrangements of colleges and their coaches, but when a coach is summarily fired in the midst of festivities celebrating his greatest victory, the fans—and quite rightly—feel they have a right to know why.

Steve Sebo, a first-class backfield coach at Michigan State, was brought to the University of Pennsylvania as head football coach six years ago at the darkest moment of Quaker gridiron history. Penn at that point was in a state of transition from football powerhouse to Ivy League de-emphasis. As a result, Sebo found himself facing a left-over schedule of some of the toughest teams in the country with a pitifully de-emphasized squad of nonsubsidized scholars. In two years he lost 19 straight games.

To its credit, while portions of the alumni howled for his head, the university re-signed Sebo when his contract expired. The sorely tried coach repaid the gesture during the next three years by lifting Quaker football virtually by its bootstraps from a dismal place in the cellar of the Ivy League to its undisputed 1959 championship. Then last week he was fired.

Why?

The nearest thing to an explanation that Penn Athletic Director Jerry Ford chose to give the public was an invitation to newsmen to "assume anything you like."

One assumption most of them made is that the real reason for Sebo's firing lay deep in the rift that formed among Penn alumni and athletic circles during his losing years. Sebo himself had been informed even before

his championship season began that his contract would probably not be renewed (information that made his job no easier). Another and perhaps more unavoidable assumption is that the lessons of sportsmanship and fair play which under de-emphasis become the only excuses for football in the Ivy League are not considered very important in Penn's hallowed halls.

MacArthur Carries the Ball

FEW MEMORIES among modern men encompass so wide a span of events with such forceful clarity of recall as that of 79-year-old General of the Army Douglas MacArthur, whose rich recollection is matched only by the ringing rhetoric with which he often frames it.

continued



Coach Sebo's finest hour.



CERTIFIED PROOF FROM TOP TESTING LABORATORY



RONSON CFL

SHAVES CLOSER-FASTER than all other leading electric shavers

HERE'S WHY RONSON CFL was proven best of all by York Research Corporation. The latest models of all 5 leading electric shavers were tested for what a man wants most in a shave: Closeness, speed, comfort. RONSON CFL proved best on every count.

RONSON CFL proven first for closeness. Reason: Ronson's shaving head...thinnest of any shaver tested. Other shavers have a thick, rigid shaving head between beard and cutting blades. Blades can't get close to the base of the whiskers...leave a heavy layer of beard. But Ronson's shaving head is paper thin. Cutting blades *reach* the base of the whiskers to shave you clean.

RONSON CFL proven first for speed. Reason: Ronson has 32 surgical steel cutting blades...

and more active shaving area than any other shaver tested. That's why Ronson shaves more beard with every single stroke.

RONSON CFL proven first for comfort. Reason: With Ronson you shave with a touch so light you barely feel it. The weight of the shaver is all the pressure you need.

And only Ronson has *Super Trim*—a full-length trimming edge that squares up sideburns, trims mustache, cuts all the hard-to-get hair other shavers miss. Then, at the end of a perfect shave, Ronson, with *Power-Clean*, cleans *itself* out—at the touch of a button!

Give him the electric shaver rated best, the RONSON CFL. Surprise...this handsomest of shaving gifts is *dollars lower* than any other.



...WITH
THE
RONSON CFL
...N. J.
...CANADA

EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

Last week the distinguished guests at the annual banquet of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame discovered to their delight and surprise that a considerable portion of this rich recollection is concerned with the game of football. Sports fan MacArthur himself was on hand in New York's Waldorf-Astoria to accept the Hall's gold medal in token of his long service "as a spiritual leader of the forces of football," and the words with which he received the honor were in themselves ample justification of it. Striding exuberantly back through the corridors of history with a football seemingly cradled in the arm of his heroic memory, he was able to endow the game with a new, almost legendary, dimension.

"I belong," he told the guests, "to the ancient vintage of Walter Camp and Alonzo Stagg. I thrill to the blaze of Hinkey and Heffelfinger, of Haughton and Brickley, of Poe and Trenchard and Truxton Hare. I collaborated with Charlie Daly and Pot Graves and Joe Beacham and that fine midshipman back Bill Halsey, who was destined to become our great fighting admiral. . . .

"I listened with a thirsty ear to the witching voice of Grantland Rice. I learned the hard way from Knute Rockne and George Gipp and the Four Horsemen, and every year on every campus and every field throughout this broad land of ours, I can see and hear their counterparts. I can see and hear their dazzling performances and ideals repeated over and over again and, as each passes on, I find myself again and again with the same old catch at my throat, the same old pounding in my heart, the same old yell on my lips, 'Well done, Mr. Football, yours is the touchdown!'

"No greater accolade could be given this game" continued the general who had walked with the greatest, "than to recall its personal impact on the chief magistrates of our nation.

"I can still remember a remark President Theodore Roosevelt made to me more than 50 years ago at a Harvard-Yale game when I was his aide-de-camp. 'Douglas,' he said, 'I would rather be in that Harvard

backfield today than be in the White House.'"

Roosevelt's successor and rival, William Howard Taft, a Yale man, told MacArthur of his wish that he and T.R. could "settle their political quarrels with the same decisiveness and the same gallantry" as did the Harvard and Yale football teams. Appointing him to head West Point, President Woodrow Wilson urged the general to resume football rivalry with Annapolis and went on to muse, "If we could only extend and expand this game throughout the world, perhaps we would not need a League of Nations." Warren Harding and Calvin Coolidge, far lesser men both than these, had lesser things to say. "How goes my favorite cadets, the



football squad?" Harding asked MacArthur on a visit to West Point. "I'm glad," wry Calvin remarked of a particularly effective team, "all such players are not Democrats." Herbert Hoover moaned over the public's indifference to some great problem: "If it were about football, I could rally popular sentiment quick enough." On the verge of choosing MacArthur's successor as chief of staff, Franklin Roosevelt asked, "Which, Douglas, was the football player?" and picked that one, General Malin Craig.

"And," added General MacArthur, "Harry Truman surely tried to look like a fullback when he kicked me out of Korea."

Summing up the vast changes that have overtaken the world since the first football game at Rutgers, changes that have promoted "such dreams and fantasies as to make life the most exciting of all time," the general concluded that "it cannot fail to be a source of inspiration to football enthusiasts and supporters to realize how steadily and invincibly [through all this change] their own great tradition has continued to command the absorbing interest of our people.

"For youth," said Douglas MacArthur, "as it crosses the threshold of manhood, football has become a rallying point to build courage when courage seems to die, to restore faith where there seems little cause for faith, to create hope as hope becomes forlorn."

Exit the 'Order' Man

FRANKIE CARBO, the Murder, Inc. alumnus who has run boxing from his shifting, underworld podium for a dozen years, has had his official portrait painted by an expert. The expert is Alfred J. Scotti, chief assistant district attorney of New York. Scotti has studied his subject, in the line of duty, since 1947. The sitting was in a New York courtroom, where Carbo last week was sentenced to two years in prison for undercover managing and matchmaking. Carbo had avoided an open trial by pleading guilty, but Scotti limned his man in a 4,000-word rendering before sentence was passed. This magazine has been reporting the doings of Frankie Carbo since its own beginnings, so much of the Scotti portrait may be familiar—though no whit less important to anyone who cares about the corrupt and shameful situation.

Scotti did not depict how Carbo achieved the power, iron and suasion, that enabled him to control the lightweight, welterweight and middleweight titles, that forced boxers, managers, promoters and matchmakers to submit to his "dominance with cynical indifference," but he did show, once and for all, how Carbo used this power and how his crowd of stooges and sycophants abjectly capitulated to him.

Perhaps the clearest, most damning examples are these, excerpted from Scotti's statement to the court; the broad, dark, ugly canvas revealing a diabetic in elevator shoes who, for too long, was the "dominant figure in professional boxing."

"The events leading to the staging of the Akins-Logart fight at Madison Square Garden on March 21, 1958, an elimination contest for the world's welterweight title that had been

continued

IT'S HERE!

NEW KING SANO

Now you can enjoy your smoking and get
LOWEST NICOTINE OF THE TOP 15*



Start today! You can smoke a whole pack of 20 King Sano Cigarettes... and get at least 40% less nicotine than with a pack of any of 14 other leading filter brands tested.* Now cut down on nicotine without cutting down the pleasures of smoking. Costs a few cents more... and well worth it! Only King Sano filters twice, filters both the tobacco... and the smoke.



NEW CIGARETTE!

A fine new blend of selected tobaccos from which the nicotine is first filtered from the *leaf*. Then it is further reduced by a new superior filter to a level below all brands tested.



NEW PULL-TOP!

Unique new top opens both cellophane and foil in one stroke. Foil can be re-closed neatly and easily.



NEW PAPER!

"Cool draw" paper of high porosity freshens and cools the smoke... enhances the mild all tobacco flavor.

*The nicotine in the smoke of King Sano is the lowest in any of 15 leading filter brands, when 47 millimeters of each cigarette are smoked. This is based on a continuing study by Stillwell & Gladding Inc., Independent Analytical Chemists.

IMPORTED BY NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS COMPANY, NEW YORK SOLE U.S. DISTRIBUTORS BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY 50 & PROOF.



ONE SCOTCH STANDS OUT—IN SLIM, TRIM NEW BOTTLE AND HOLIDAY WRAP

In time for the holidays...lighter, drier, smoother VAT 69 comes to you in a beautiful new bottle. Slim and trim, it's completely in keeping with today's taste for lightness and smoothness in Scotch. Yet this

modern package retains the Old-World character and dignity of VAT 69's distinguished bottle. And this holiday season, VAT 69 is dressed in its new Medal-of-Merit Gift Wrap imported from Scotland.

EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

vacated by Carmen Basilio," Scotti recited to the court, "unequivocally established Carbo as the most powerful figure in boxing. Not only did he assert control over both contenders, but he also determined where and under what terms the match was to take place. Incidentally, his role as undercover manager of both contestants explains how he preserved the continuity of his control over champions. Titleholders changed but Carbo's interest in the title remained constant.

"A conversation between Truman Gibson, executive vice-president of the IBC [and presently promoter of the Wednesday Night Fights], and James D. Norris, head of the IBC, on Jan. 16, 1958 made it clearly evident that the Akins-Logart fight could not be staged without Carbo's approval. . . . Gibson, in fact, admitted that at the time of this conversation he and Norris needed and sought Carbo's approval to stage the match. . . .

"Norris was very anxious to have the fight take place in New York. Jimmy White, a matchmaker and promoter in Denver, wanted the fight to take place in Denver. A meeting was arranged at the home of Herman [Hymie] Wallman on Feb. 6, 1958 to resolve this conflict. . . .

"Those who attended the meeting were Billy Brown [onetime IBC matchmaker], White and Carbo. . . . Carbo, who left no doubt as to his motivation for his interest in boxing, said with the air of the final arbiter that the fight should take place 'where it would draw the most money.' In pressing for a match at the Madison Square Garden, Brown was willing to offer to each of the contestants \$10,000 that would be part of the proceeds of the sale of the television rights and 30% of the gross receipts. However, these terms were not satisfactory to Carbo. Hence, no agreement was reached.

"Arrangements were made for a meeting . . . between Carbo and Norris. Accordingly, on Feb. 10, 1958 [they] met in the home of Wallman. . . . Carbo, in no uncertain way, let it be known that he wasn't satisfied with the financial terms that had been proposed. In fact, Carbo demon-

strated his power to determine not only who should fight whom but also where the match should take place by threatening Norris that unless the terms were satisfactory, there would be 'no match altogether in New York.' It was evident that Carbo's threat produced the intended reaction." Norris, Scotti said, upped the ante.

"Still no final decision was made at that meeting although the indication was that Carbo would accept the offer on behalf of both of the contestants. Norris, nevertheless, was still fearful that Carbo would not accept his offer . . . for on the following day he told Wallman that he hoped the offer he made would be satisfactory to Carbo. Within a few days, however, an agreement was reached and the Akins-Logart match was formally announced by IBC.

"It is indeed mystifying to see Norris, who was in an enviable position to lift the professional sport of boxing to a high level of integrity, cringing before Carbo in his plea to have the Akins-Logart fight take place at Madison Square Garden. This sorry spectacle, more than anything else, attested to the validity of the characterization of the defendant as the 'Underworld Czar of Boxing.'

"Carbo had such a dominant hold on boxing that even while he was being sought by the District Attorney of New York County, as a result of the indictment that had been returned

against him by the grand jury, he continued to have contact with managers, boxers and others connected with boxing, including Norris."

Scotti cited a round-robin meeting at Carbo's Florida hideaway and Norris' Coral Gables home to discuss terms for a proposed rematch between Carmen Basilio and Ray Robinson. The participants: Basilio, his co-manager, John De John, Carbo and Norris.

"Such was the influence of the defendant," Scotti continued, "that even after he had been arraigned . . . he met with James D. Norris. On Oct. 1, 1959 Carbo was observed riding in a white Cadillac, bearing Florida license plates, in front of the air terminal in Newark. Also seen at the time and in the same vicinity was James D. Norris riding in a blue Cadillac, bearing Illinois license plates. Frank Carbo was seen leaving the white car and entering the blue Cadillac with Norris in it. This took place at about 1 p.m. Carbo left the blue car at about 4:25 p.m. Carbo and Norris had conferred for over three hours. While we do not know what these two discussed, this lengthy meeting certainly removes any doubt if there should be any, as to the extent of Carbo's influence among those connected with the professional sport of boxing, including, particularly, James D. Norris."

The shocking thing about Carbo's domination of professional boxing in the United States is not only that he succeeded in capturing a great sport for his own ends and for so many years. It is also that he found so many confederates, humble and high, who were willing to play along with Frankie for the kind of underworld "order," backed by muscle, that Frankie represented—and for their own shares of the payola.

Thanks to the efforts of New York's District Attorney Frank Hogan and his assistants, Frankie is now to depart behind bars for a sobering period of time—as far as Frankie is concerned. Next job is to rout his old payola pals out of the business, and to make sure that Frankie does not have a brand-new underworld "order" man as his successor. **END**



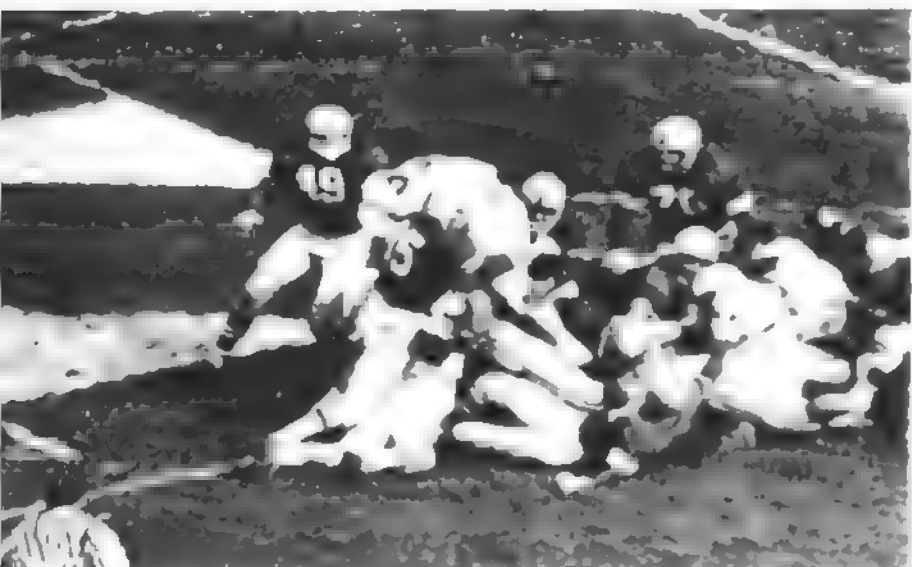
Oh, Shoot!

While hunters clad in red get shot,
Here is a hunter who does not.
He saves himself, year after year,
By masquerading as a deer.

—RICHARD ARMOUR



MONMOUTH'S JOE SUFFIELD (33) WATCHES AT LEFT AS HIS TEAM PUNTS, RUSHES ON FIELD, UNNOTICED BY REF, TO MAKE TACKLE



INDIANA SCORES FOR THE CAMERA BUT NOT FOR REF



SMU PASSER WAS REALLY BEHIND SCRIMMAGE, REF LATER ADMITTED

REFEREEING TO REMEMBER

EVERY football fan has his own memories of the 1959 college-football season, ranging from the upbeat of a quarterback's 40-yard touchdown pass to the downbeat of the same quarterback's game-losing fumble in the end zone. But we are indebted to a reader who suggests another kind of memory album for the year, a catalog of *gaffes* by the officials. The men in the striped shirts have had a pretty streaky record, our friend implies, asking us pointblank: What kind of year was it for referees?

Here are a few key dates for a winter of reflection:

October 17: Rice plays SMU at Houston. Southern Methodist scores a winning touchdown on a pass to break a 13-13 tie. Referee Charles Davis calls the play back, claiming the passer was over the line of scrimmage, the five-yard line. Next day he sees game films (*above*) showing passer wasn't over the line of scrimmage. "I just missed the call. I was wrong," the referee manfully said.

October 31: Yale plays Dartmouth at New Haven. Yale loses 12-8, and Yale Coach Jordan Olivar, upset at calls against his team, demands rules be changed to allow football coaches to take the field and argue referee's decisions, à la baseball.

October 31: Southern California plays California at Berkeley. A Southern Cal guard, Mike McKeever, crushes the face of California's Steve Bates, who is flat on his back and out of bounds. No penalty is called.

November 7: Indiana plays Ohio State at Columbus. Score is tied 0-0 when the Indiana fullback seems to carry the ball into the end zone. He gets pushed out again, and no touchdown signal comes from referee. Final score 0-0. Indiana displays picture (*above*) to show their back in the end zone, appeals to Big Ten to change score of game. Pictures impress all, but the final whistle has blown. Final final score: 0-0.

November 7: Monmouth plays Cornell (of Iowa) at Monmouth, Ill.

Cornell back is running for touchdown on punt return. A Monmouth player comes off sidelines to tackle him. Not even Cornell runner's own coach believes he was tackled by a man from the bench until the game films (*above*) are seen next week. Tackler did come from bench. Referees never knew it either.

It hardly seemed right to include that *gaffe* of the whole crew of officials assigned to the Upper Iowa-Dubuque game on October 17. They never showed up on Saturday afternoon at all. Thought it was a night game. Officials pro-tem were found in the crowd, and everything went well enough.

This was just the type of list he had in mind, our reader appreciatively remarked when we told him about it. Wouldn't we like to extend it to football broadcasters? He claims he heard an announcer say, "There was an illegitimate man downfield." Maybe he did. But that's a start on another memory book.

END

5-Oz. Impresario



Great new fun and wizardry in Bell & Howell's Explorer Slide Projector!

The new Point-A-Ray Remote Control "stage manages" the show. It makes slides go forward and back, holds a scene, points out details with a ray of light! The Explorer will also project flawlessly all by itself. Bell & Howell's fine new "zoom" lens lets you expand a picture to fit the screen without moving the Explorer or screen. Fresh examples of how Bell & Howell is making your picture world more carefree. *FINER PRODUCTS THROUGH IMAGINATION* ► **Bell & Howell**

Wintertime and the Watsons

In Vermont's Green Mountains, at the famous ski resort of Stowe, Tom Watson Jr. built a ski lodge for his family that serves the twin purposes of sport and home. Here is an intimate look at the Watson domain



SETTING OUT TO SKI. Watson family heads toward Mt. Mansfield, with Tom Watson Jr. in the lead. Family, from left: Watson, Jeannette, 14, Tom, 15, Olive, 11, Lucinda, 10; Mrs. Watson and Susan, 7. Sixth child, Helen, 3 years old, stays home when family skis. Ski lift is a few hundred yards from the door of Watson lodge.

AS THE early winter breezes rustle cheerily through the trees on almost any bright weekend morning at the bottom of Mt. Mansfield in Stowe, Vt., the door of the roomy ski lodge at left opens, and out strings a line of children, who immediately bend to the task of buckling on their skis. An adult or two quickly takes position, and in single file the skiers move toward the nearby lift. The Watson family is out for a day on the slopes. During the week Tom Watson Jr. is down in New York managing the vast affairs of the International Business Machines Corp. But Friday evenings he deserts the world of calculating machines and flies to Stowe with his family. There the Watsons have perfect surroundings for a life of skiing. The lodge was planned for the Watsons in contemporary style by Larry Hess of Stowehof inn, and the handsome furniture was selected by the Watsons during a vacation in Scandinavia. At the lodge social after-ski time starts when the children troop back from the hill late in the afternoon for a snack at the food bar (*see next page*). More often than not, the evening ends in song by the hearth. Then the light from the fireplace is reflected in the high cedar wall paneling, highlights glow in the natural woods of the tables and chairs, and the lodge is at its best as a place for bringing the warmth of family life and the sport of skiing together.

Photographs by Toni Frissell



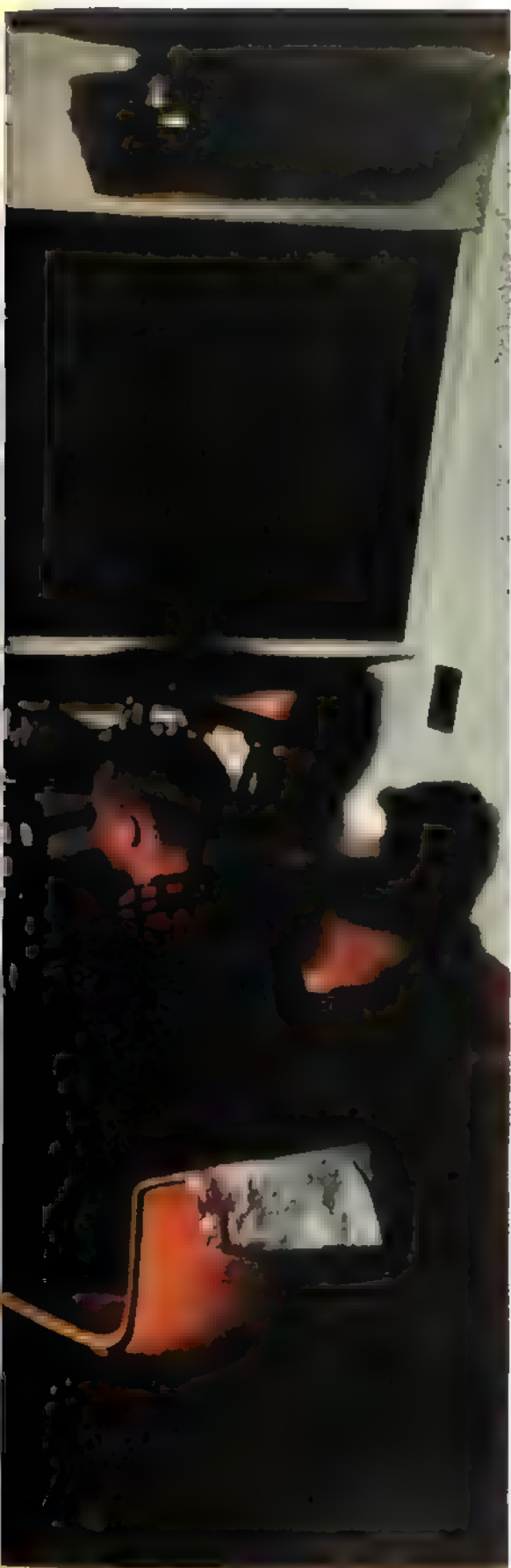
◀ **LATE AFTERNOON SNACK** from a bowl perched on the head of bearskin rug is shared by Susan, 7, Mrs. Watson and Olive, 11, in front of grandfather clock.

EVENING SONG by guest Watson Reid entertains family group, including Tom Watson (*second from right*), Stowe neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Harry Larsen (*left*).



PREPARING HOT CHOCOLATE for kids from next door and her own daughter Susan (*far left*), Mrs. Watson, standing on far side of breakfast bar, heats water and gets ready to pass out cookies to appease hungry young skiers. Lodge kitchen itself is hidden behind well-designed hanging cabinets which open on two sides.





DOUBLING AS INSTRUCTOR on Mt. Mansfield, Tom Watson in sealskin parka steadies 7-year-old Susan, who is just learning to get around on skis. Mr. and Mrs. Watson, like their four older children, are competent recreational skiers.



Thoughtful men give Walker's DeLuxe—and grateful Girl Fridays never have to wrap it. This great straight bourbon, in the Regency decanter, is already gift-wrapped in glittering ribbon and foil, topped by a luxuriant bow. There is no extra cost. The whiskey inside is the same magnificent eight-year-old bourbon you're pleased to pour and proud to present.

STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY • 8 YEARS OLD • 86.8 PROOF • HIRAM WALKER & SONS INC., PEORIA, ILLINOIS.

The Golf Cart Is Here for Good

It brought the game to the elderly and infirm, and at Palm Springs it has started a whole new way of life

by **ALFRED WRIGHT**

I CAN'T be absolutely sure about the date, but I think I saw a golf cart for the first time somewhere around 1952 at the Burlingame Country Club near San Francisco. At the time it seemed to be worthy of immediate applause. It made 18 holes of golf possible for a gallant and impetuous friend of mine who had left most of one of his legs on a beach in the Marianas nearly 10 years before. This fellow had been a brilliant athlete in school and college, and it was heart-warming to discover that he could once again use his coordination and grace on the golf course. There were qualifications to my enthusiasm, however. On our way around the course I had a few short rides with Ferdy in his new cart, and the way he drove it down gullies and across bridges, I'd just as lief have been with him on that beach at Saipan.

Not too long after that we all learned how the cart was making it possible for President Eisenhower to resume his golfing after his first heart attack. That was another merit badge for carting, bringing home what a boon this invention would be to those who could still play the game but, for one reason or another, couldn't walk the full 18 holes. I also remember how much criticism we heard at the time on the subject of the President's golfing, and not all of it came from the political type who just spouts to get his name in the

continued

GLAMOUR GAG is a Palm Springs trademark, so it is used here to dramatize some happy assets of the golf cart capital.



paper. I think a lot of people felt, as I did, that 18 holes of golf was too much for a man who had experienced a heart disturbance—that is, if he were going to have any energy left over for his job. But, as I say, I knew nothing about golf carts, and though I knew that it must be easier to ride around the course than to walk it, it seemed to me that 18 holes of golf was still a pretty rough grind for a semi-invalid.

Those of us who must live and play our golf along the northern reaches of the eastern seaboard are accustomed to a somewhat Spartan approach to the game, part of which involves walking around the course on one's own two pins. At one club where I play there is an elderly gentleman—I should judge him to be pushing 80—who trots through 18 holes carrying his own clubs summer and winter, even when the ground is frozen and the course otherwise abandoned, for reasons that have nothing to do with thrift. At another club I visit now and then there is an extremely wealthy lady in her middle 70s who does more or less likewise. In the face of such examples, no self-respecting golfer would dare ride around in a cart as long as he was sound of limb and body.

So it was with some surprise that I discovered golf carts to be as common as citrus fruit when I visited Florida a season or two ago. Younger golfers in their 30s and 40s rode them without apology and even used them—not without protest—during informal tournaments. A set of brothers with no good reason not to walk other than an aversion to unnecessary exercise had even installed walkie-talkie radio sets in their carts so they could communicate across the course with one another when they weren't playing in the same match. You might say that at that point the golf cart had arrived at an advanced state of decadence almost before it had reached maturity.

It is no doubt appropriate that, since the golf cart has been slowly coming into its own—and even creeping inexorably into the hardier climates of the North—it should attain full flower in Palm Springs, that burgeoning California desert resort area that refers to itself as The Winter Golf Capital of the World. With 11 courses serving communities whose populations total only 30,000 per-

manent residents, the desert enterprisers have truly done more than any other spot in the country to bring what was once a rich man's game to Everyman. When Everyman gets into the act he usually manages to streamline an activity and adapt it to the pace of the times while ignoring the surly mutterings of the traditionalists. "The oldtimers may think they can avoid it," says Jimmy Hines, one of the veteran pros, "but the cart is here to stay. It's got to stay. Just think what it's done for golf."

Hines today is the vice-president and part owner of a country club that may be to golf what gunpowder was to warfare. At Eldorado, in Palm Desert—and before that, down the road at Thunderbird—Hines and his friends in the West have built a golf world that is so completely mechanized that the resort might more aptly refer to itself as The Golf Cart Capital of the World. As of last week the 11 courses were operating 729 golf carts among them, and it is a rare golfer indeed who will set out on one of those courses on foot. In fact, if he does he is likely to bring a few frowns and protests for jamming the traffic.

WHITHER THE CART?

This saturation of golf by the golf cart raises an inevitable question: What is the cart doing to golf? Since it obviously is no longer simply a Samaritan to the aged and the infirm, the cart must obviously serve some important functional role. Does it, for instance, speed up the game? Does it make golf physically less demanding and thereby improve any given golfer's ability? Does it make golf more fun? You can get a yes or no to any of these questions, but everyone around Palm Springs, whether approving of carts or not, seems agreed that they represent progress. Claude Harmon, who began his new duties as the head pro at Thunderbird in October, expresses the philosophy of the golf cart protagonists with this question: "Would you walk to the market to do your shopping when you could get in your car and drive there?"

As far as the best memories around Palm Springs can reconstruct it, the first golf cart made its appearance there about nine years ago, coinciding with the beginning of the golfing boom in the area. It was a walloping four-wheeled, six-passenger vehicle which had been brought West by a prosperous oilman from Houston



BING CROSBY HELPED POPULARIZE CARTS



JIM HAGERTY HITCHES A RIDE WITH IKE

named D. B. McDaniels. Its two-cycle gasoline engine chugged and wheezed and spat noxious fumes and shattered the nerves of virtually every golfer on the Thunderbird course except its owner. However, Palm Springs is a youthful, aggressive sort of place, patronized by energetic and successful business people from all across the country who refuse to turn their backs to the future, and many of them were quick to see prospects in this monster. The pros in the golf shop were soon in touch with a Long Beach firm that produced electric carts for invalids, and before long a quiet, electric-motored golf cart was in the making. The outcome of this empirical period was a two-passenger cart called the Autoette, and except for refinements, it varied little from the majority of carts in operation today. The first Autoettes were put into use at Thunderbird during the 1951-52 winter, and that could be called



GROUCHO MARX LETS A FRIEND DO THE DRIVING



CROONER DEAN MARTIN RESTS EASILY WHILE MILES BRADY PLAYS SHOT



CART OF GENERAL BRADLEY (THIRD FROM LEFT) HAS FIVE STARS



DANNY THOMAS SPORTS HEADLIGHT ON CART FOR LATE DRIVES

the Year One in the era of the cart.

It should be noted that Palm Springs has a problem—if it can be called a problem—that is endemic among expensive resorts. A high percentage of its best customers have made their nest eggs and are now taking it easy. If these citizens can be mounted, their patronage offers a wonderful source of revenue for country clubs such as those at Palm Springs, where the golf courses have to be raised on an arid desert that previously supported nothing thirstier than sagebrush and now require upward of \$100,000 a year for items of maintenance such as 500,000 to a million gallons of water a day.

The elderly people of Palm Springs were understandably delighted with the carts, and it wasn't long before their enthusiasm was shared by many of their able-bodied juniors who went around explaining that that way they could play more golf in a day. Now-

adays, with the cart as common as it is in Palm Springs, it is taken as a matter of course that a player will ride one and no explanations are needed. Claude Harmon put the case for the cart as well as anyone when he said, "The most important element in a person's life today is time. Every hour you spend on golf you must take away from something else. It may take as much as four and a half to five hours to play a full round of golf on a crowded course. If everyone uses carts you can shave this by an hour and a quarter or an hour and a half. You can even play 36 holes in one day if you want."

INVASION

By as early as 1955, the cart population of Palm Springs was in the hundreds. Local residents still note with pride that there were 206 carts following the Ryder Cup matches at Thunderbird that year, and hardly a soul

who was there will ever forget the awesome sight of this motorized audience swarming down a fairway like one of Hitler's *Panzer* divisions invading Poland. So far, no one has seriously disputed the claim that this was the world record for the largest number of golf carts ever operated on one course at one time, but it must be remembered that golf carting is so new that its statistics are kept rather haphazardly.

Inasmuch as everyone in Palm Springs insists that the golf cart is here to stay, traditionalists and those who are still devoted to the ideal of physical fitness might just as well stop fretting and look at the bright side of the picture. For instance, golf carts make money. Although privately owned carts account for nearly half of those in the Palm Springs area, most courses are not partial to them, and some, like the new Indian Wells

continued



AMERICA'S MOST CAREFULLY BUILT CAR

If you know the woman who should have this car...

... you must admire her very much. She never tries to impress . . . it isn't necessary. She never "makes an entrance," yet, somehow, people turn when she comes into a room. If she's impatient, it's only with pretension. If she's proud, it's mostly of being a woman. She's gentle, durable . . . and intensely feminine.

Her innate sense of beauty, of the rightness of things, accepts this car easily . . . probably because it isn't over-

done. Brilliant accents, but not too many . . . dignity, but not too much to be a little rakish. Even its luxury isn't the kind that tries to overpower you.

But her womanly practicality reacts to the really important fact: This Imperial of 1960 requires and gets more hand-crafting than any other American car. It takes longer to build. It is given more individual attention, both in assembly and in inspection. It will make sense to her that each Imperial we build is road-tested.

She'll be amused and delighted by the exclusive new Auto-Pilot when it holds her at a steady speed while her right foot rests (such a sense-making option).



IMPERIAL LE BARON FOUR-DOOR SEDAN

Her understanding of style and color will give her an appreciation for the excellent fabrics of the interior . . . and an accurate gauge as to the amount of skillful tailoring and patience that went into its making.

And because she knows and loves fine things, she will have an affection for this car, possibly at first meeting, certainly within the week.

If you know this remarkable woman, you'd be well advised to marry her forthwith. If you're lucky, you already have.

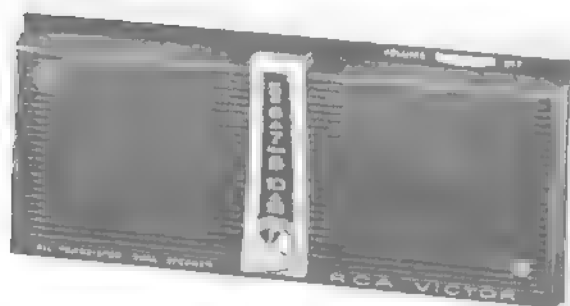
PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION



the exclusive

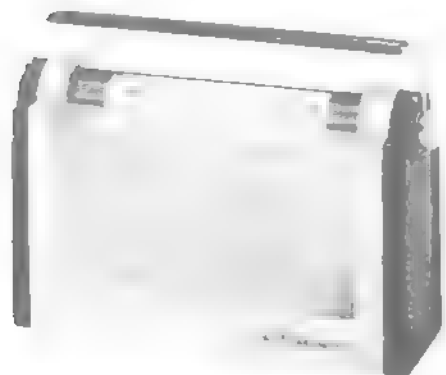
IMPERIAL OF 1960

RCA Victor Newsmaker Gift Radios For Sportsmen Who Travel



No tubes to break... battery-operated
Transistor table radio plays on 3 flashlight batteries. Two speakers. Stunning "Flairline" styling with finished back. Non-breakable "IMPAC"® case. 3 finishes.

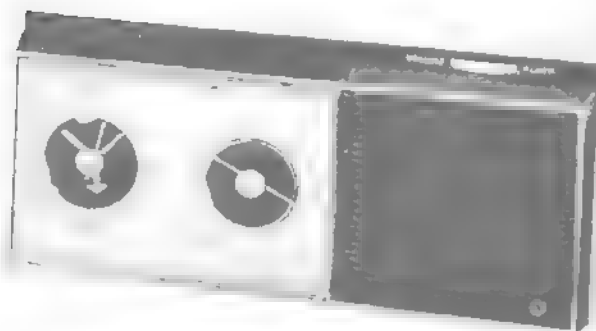
The Scepter (TX1)



Big-set sound from 8 transistors

World's most prized portable. Exclusive "High-T" circuit and extra-large speaker fills room with rich "Golden Throat" tone. "IMPAC" case with satin aluminum trim.

The "Globe Trotter" (1T5)



Lifetime clock battery

Like 2 radios in 1. It's a clock-radio with lifetime clock battery. Wakes you to music. And it's a transistor portable. Plays on flashlight batteries. 3 colors.

The Tri-Tone (TC1)



GOLF CARTS *continued*

Club and the new public course, would like to ban them completely. For the fact of the matter is that each golf cart in the rental fleet at a course is capable of earning as much as \$700 during a five- to six-month season. It works like this. The going rate for a cart rental for 18 holes is \$7 or \$7.50. A course that knows its prospective trade and thus is not overstocked with carts can figure to rent each of them at least 150 times a year for a gross of better than \$1,000 per cart. A good golf cart nowadays costs about \$1,200 new and has a life expectancy of five years if properly maintained. During that time it will need only one new set of the six-volt, 170-ampere batteries that power its one- to 1½-horsepower motor (the batteries must be recharged after every round of golf at a cost of about 5¢ for juice). A good cartman is capable of maintaining and servicing about 50 carts, and his wages should run to about \$400 a month—or roughly 30¢ a day per cart. Adding it all up, a cart will gross around \$5,000 during its lifetime, and it will cost about \$1,500 to purchase and maintain it during that period. Hence the profit of \$700 a year. Anyone can quickly see what this means to a club like Tamarisk, whose 61 rental carts represent the biggest rental fleet in Palm Springs.

57 VARIETIES

However, it is only natural in the world of cartifacts that plenty of people should want to own their own. Man's pride in his carriage, which is almost as old as the wheel itself, has a pronounced manifestation in the golf cart—and particularly at Thunderbird, where there are 165 privately owned carts housed in the Thunderbird Buggy Stable, a wood and cinder-block shack out behind the clubhouse kitchen. There you can see enough cart varieties to satisfy a Heinz. Two partners in a Plymouth agency have fashioned special rear ends on their carts to resemble the hind end of a Plymouth Fury—tail fins, spare-tire housing and all. Many private-cart owners favor gaggy nicknames like Lagniappe or Jambon, which they paint on the front or rear of the machine. One owner, getting right to the heart of the matter, has painted on his cart: "Let's Play Faster!!!" Band-leader Phil Harris and his favorite golfing partner, Milt Hicks, had a built-in bar and ice chest, to say noth-

ing of a radio, in the cart they owned jointly just prior to their present one; also, a bottle of bourbon was painted on the side where Harris liked to sit and a bottle of gin on Hicks's side. Everyone who knows them got the point. Most private carts, however, simply settle for some pedestrian identification like the owner's name or nickname or initials.

The brand names of the carts are legion—Autoette, Turf Rider, Golfmobile, Golf Pony, Marketeer and Taylorcar, to name a few—but their variations are not conspicuous. Most of them seat two people side by side and have an open compartment behind the seat for carrying two golf bags. They generally have one floor pedal for a single-speed throttle, another for the brake, and a hand lever for switching from forward to reverse. Just about all of them have a tiller for steering the single front wheel and are geared to travel about 8 mph. Above and beyond the basic cart it is possible to get extras worth hundreds of dollars, such as a radio, a top, a collapsible top, a top with a white-tasseled fringe, a cigarette lighter, headlights, chromium trimmings, a windshield to fend off bugs and the cold evening air, and terry-cloth seat covers that won't overheat in the sun.

Naturally, the private-cart owner cannot be sure he will always be playing on the same golf course, particularly at Palm Springs, where it is not unusual for one person to belong to several golf clubs within a few miles of one another. So some cart owners have cart trailers they can attach to the rear of their automobiles. Then there is the status-happy type who will maintain a cart at each of his clubs; and perhaps another one at home to take him back and forth to the golf house if, like so many of the new Palm Springs resorters, his house is built somewhere on the club premises. A man named McCulloch, who once manufactured a very fine single-seater cart but abandoned the project when he found he couldn't sell it for less than \$800, actually keeps five of these little carts at one of his clubs and four at another for the convenience of his guests.

The single most famous cart now in existence belongs to President Eisenhower. It is a Turf Rider IV, a \$1,385 fiber-glass job which the experts almost unanimously rate as the Cadillac of golf carts. All the Palm Springs golf clubs combined to give this cart to Eisenhower while he was vacationing

A golfer who finds himself playing in a cart for the first time may discover that for all its comfort it is a mixed blessing. For one thing, a cart lends itself to irrelevant social chatter, and before he knows it the golfer has arrived at his ball and is about to hit a shot to which he hasn't given suf-

Despite the tremendous success of golf carts on the desert courses of Palm Springs, it would be premature to say that they are ready to take on full-time duty everywhere. Many courses, particularly those in areas of heavy rainfall, would be seriously scarred by a fleet of carts scampering along their fairways every day. But such problems are not insoluble. Right now the cart industry is working on a broad, low-pressure tire with a tread of 12 inches or so—a principle



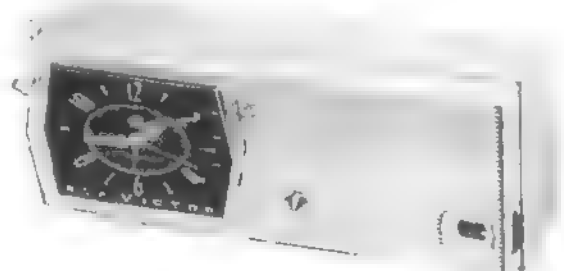
sufficient advance thought; in other words, his concentration is likely to suffer grievously. Another problem is the meandering cart driver who will dump you off some distance from your ball and then head for his own while you try to decide whether to hit your shot with the wrong club or delay the whole foursome by testily demanding that he bring your clubs back. Nor are injuries unknown to cart riders. Ankles have been instantly snapped when a careless rider has let his spikes trail outside the cart, and rattled drivers have been known to plunge into ravines and come up badly bloodied. Many clubs now demand that carters sign a form releasing the club from all liability, and in at least one case where these forms have been broadly and carelessly drawn up, the carters out playing golf could be held legally liable for almost any catas-

Nevertheless, heed the words of Claude Harmon: "The golf cart is a terrific thing for golf. It's brought the game to people who could never play otherwise. It means more people can play more golf in a shorter time. It means the average fellow who isn't in the best of shape can play 18 holes and not come back so exhausted he's no more good to anybody that day. Most people get too much exercise playing 18 holes of golf anyway. I tell you the cart is here for good, and a darn good thing it is, too. Believe me, I never want to walk again when I can ride."

END

END

The new pace-setter in table radios. Has famous "Golden Throat" tone. Finished back. Concealed handgrip for easy carrying. Direct-drive tuning knob. 4 colors. *The Signet* (X2)



A clock-radio with RCA Victor's stunning new "Flairline" styling. Lulls you to sleep . . . turns off automatically. Wakes you gently to music. Easy-to-set "Levermatic" controls. 3 colors.

Finest clock-radio with exclusive "Filteramic" antenna that screens out man-made static. Turns itself off, turns on appliances, wakes you to music. "Drowse Alarm." Three colors. *The Sandman* (C4)



New York is on the road back

Despite heavy recruiting from outside the city, the big town's young talent is beginning to show up again at local schools

THE RICHEST VEIN of young basketball talent in the U.S. runs through the secondary-school system of New York City. There and in the immediate metropolitan area 200-odd public and parochial high school teams (many more than there are in

that college-level basketball in the city has been in a long period of decline and de-emphasis since the betting scandals of the early 1950s. During that period, for example, a North Carolina U. squad composed almost wholly of New Yorkers won the NCAA championship, and last year's winner, California, was led by a brilliant guard from Brooklyn.

Lately, however, there have been clear signs (St. John's NIT victory this spring, for one) that basketball is regaining its former place as No. 1 sport in New York collegiate interest. What still holds it back somewhat is not the slight, lingering hangover of spectator skepticism but an indirect result of the scandals. So many city youngsters return each year after basketball careers on the pleasant campuses of the South, Midwest and Far West and tell their stories at their high school alma maters that New York boys have become disenchanted with big-city-style college life.

The other day one of our better Midwest teams came to New York for a game in Madison Square Garden and, as his colleagues have done for years, the coach used this opportunity for recruiting visits to several city high schools. He worked particularly hard on one good prospect and later asked the boy's coach what his chances were of landing him. "They're excellent," he was told. "All the New York schools are after this boy, but he doesn't want to go to college by subway, the way he has to go to high school. He's also heard about the pretty coeds and the campus social life at Carolina and Kansas and places like that. If he doesn't pick yours, it'll be some other out-of-town college."

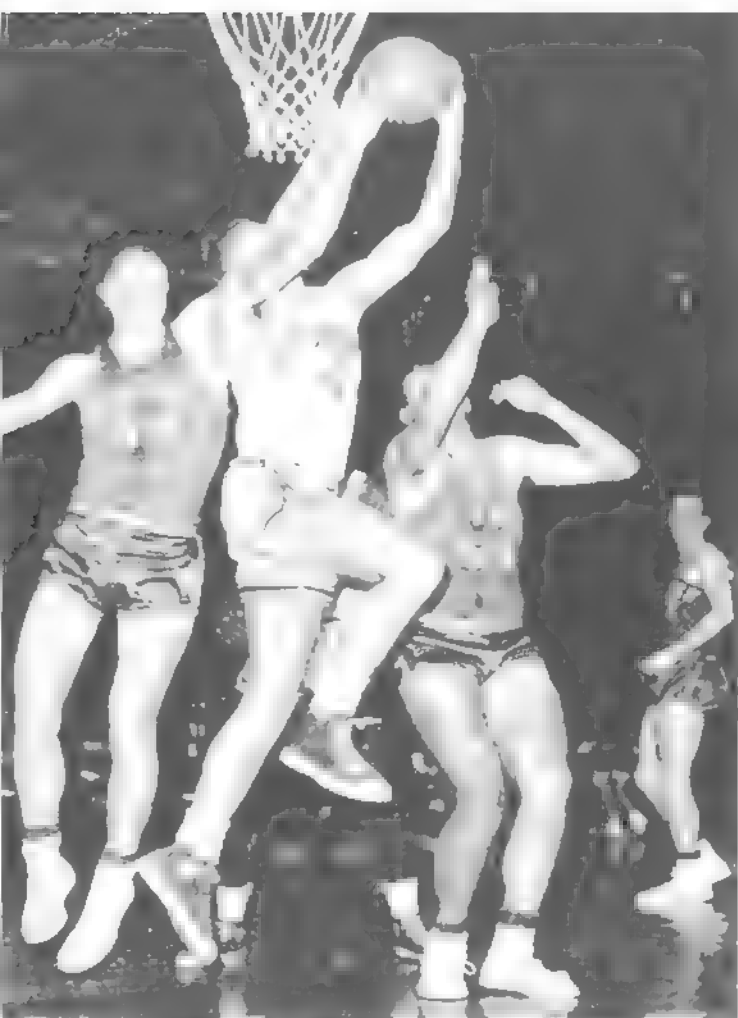
Despite all this, five of the New York area's big independent schools—St. John's, NYU, Manhattan, Fordham and Seton Hall—have excellent teams this year. They all have

first-rank coaches—Joe Lapchick, Lou Rossini, Kenny Norton, John Bach and Honey Russell, respectively—and it was inevitable that such men would eventually recapture a good part of the steady flow of local talent. Interestingly enough, New York colleges seldom recruit outside the metropolitan area. The vast majority of players on all five teams come from local high schools.

St. John's and NYU took on two of the nation's ranking powers last week, and both demonstrated that they deserve to be rated with the best anywhere. NYU beat Marquette 70-69, and St. John's lost to St. Louis 76-67. Even so, St. John's may well have the best collection of raw talent of the four. It is largely a sophomore team, however, and though it held a 13-point lead at the half, it fell apart later before the cool, deliberate play of St. Louis' veterans. St. Louis Coach John Benington is a close friend of Cal's Pete Newell and San Francisco's Phil Woolpert, and has obviously used their ball-control tactics as his model—and very successfully. But St. John's fine all-court performer, Tony Jackson, the two speedy guards, Ivan Kovac and Tony Pedone, the veteran Bernie Pascal and the lanky Leroy Ellis will comprise a formidable crew by midseason. It may happen sooner, if each learns to suppress an obvious desire to win games singlehandedly.

In winning its game, NYU beat a Marquette team even stronger than the one that set a 23-6 record last season and went on to the NCAA regional semifinals. Over-all, NYU is a rather heavy-footed bunch, but the backcourt, Ray Paprocky and Russ Cunningham, is quick and handles the ball very well. Paprocky, a rookie, will upset many a defensive alignment with his deceptive, broken-field drives and sharp passing. Center Tom Sanders can hardly be stopped within a 20-foot radius of the basket, though he still shows a regrettable tendency to stand around uselessly when he doesn't have the ball. Fortunately, he gets it often.

END



STEADY VETERAN Bernie Pascal (4) lays one up for St. John's. His rookie teammates lost poise before St. Louis attack.

a number of basketball-mad states, such as Kentucky) have for years been producing the stars who later brighten collegiate gymnasiums from coast to coast.

In the past decade especially, New York-trained players of exceptional ability have turned up on rosters at schools thousands of miles from home, and the reason, of course, is



Fine Kodak cameras are so *automatic*, you'll take clear, sharp pictures—right from the start!

Kodak suggests a *"Give and Take"* Christmas!

Give Kodak gifts for a happy Christmas!

Fun begins early Christmas morning—and *never* ends—when you give Kodak gifts that say: "Open me first!"

Take pictures to save and share the fun!

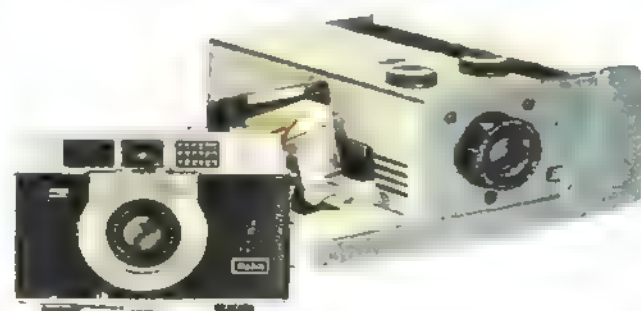
With Kodak gifts, you'll take pictures that keep the fun in snapshots or big-as-life color slides.



Automatic pictures—Brownie price! Brownie Starmatic Camera with built-in electric eye, field case, flashholder, bulbs, batteries, film . . . all for \$45.95.



Sparkling color slides. Superbly styled Pony II Camera, handy Kodak Pocket Flashholder, bulbs, batteries, film, viewer . . . complete outfit only \$42.95.



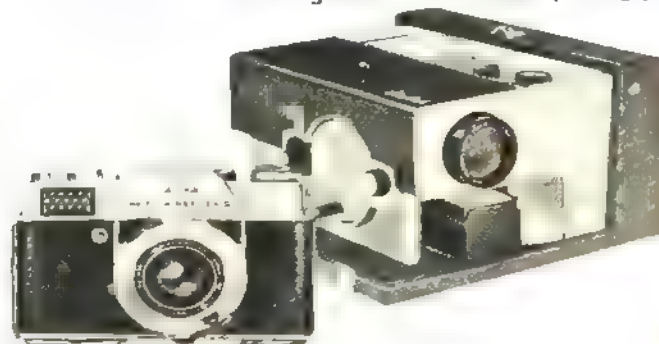
Automatic—for color slides. Kodak Automatic 35 Camera has built-in electric eye . . . \$84.50. Compact, portable Kodak 300 Projector . . . from \$64.50.



Expert slide team. 35mm Kodak Signet 80 Camera. Superb $f/2.8$ lens; interchangeable lenses available . . . \$129.50. Kodak 500 Projector . . . from \$74.50.



35mm perfectionists. Kodak Retina IIIC Camera: classic miniature with $f/2$ lens . . . \$175. Retina IIIS Camera: range-finder miniature . . . from \$157.50.



For slide enthusiasts. Kodak Retina Reflex S Camera, interchangeable lenses . . . from \$199.50. Cavalcade 510 Projector . . . \$159.50.

Many dealers offer terms as low as 10% down. Prices are list, include Federal Tax, and are subject to change without notice. See Kodak's "The Ed Sullivan Show" and "The Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet."

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Kodak
TRADEMARK

BIRTH OF A BOAT

Photograph by Richard Meek



Shown here, ready for production, are men and materials to make a 33-foot Chris Craft sports fisherman. For the story of boat and builders, turn page





A new way to serve Scotch

SCOTCH fanciers for years have enjoyed King's Ransom in highballs and cocktails. But now, we recently learned, they are also serving it in a most imaginative way—*after dinner as a light liqueur*.

We warmly approve. King's Ransom

has mood. Its classic bouquet and full body invite delicate savoring and sensuous sipping. Its flavour is fragrant with memories of peat fires, woody glens and burn water. Its Highland Malt Whiskies are the *very best* of all the basic types of Scotch.

Enjoy King's Ransom through the evening, but do try it after dinner as a liqueur. You'll find King's Ransom wonderfully versatile.

Imported solely by Glenmore Distilleries
Company, Louisville, Kentucky

BY ARTISTRY OUT OF MASS PRODUCTION



HEADING FOR OPEN SEA, 33-FOOTER GIVES SMOOTH RIDE TO FULL LOAD OF ANGLERS

That is the genesis of the most fascinating new craft on the production line of the world's No. 1 pleasure-boat builder

by WILLIAM SHELTON

IF BOATS had stud papers the way race horses do, the pedigree for the 33-foot deep-sea fishing boat shown at left would read, "By Artistry out of Mass Production." The particular artist in this case was A. W. (Bill) MacKerer, Chris-Craft's vice-president for manufacturing and engineering, and a marine architect of considerable skill. Three years ago MacKerer took a swing around the country and, in talks with dealers and anglers, sensed a need for a relatively inexpensive sport fisherman.

To design and build one would be no easy chore, for boats like this have always been the aristocrats of the motorboating world. The very best of them measure about 40 feet overall, big as powerboats go but barely big enough to carry the high-speed engines, huge cockpit, and endless paraphernalia of big-game fishing. For the most part, they have been custom-made or custom-altered by men to whom a mystical knowledge of fish and the sea has been attributed by their grateful customers. The high priest of the trade has, for the past decade, been John Rybovich (SI, Oct. 28, 1957) of West Palm Beach, Fla., who builds six masterpieces per year for something like \$70,000 per copy. And hardly a stick on these 40-footers is not fashioned or fitted by hand.

That was the only way to make these boats until the Chris-Craft

continued

shown here was born. This little thoroughbred measures only 33 feet, yet she carries all the gear an angler needs, and can bang through a sea or battle a fish with the best of them. Furthermore, she is strictly a mass-production baby. Every four days, a vast but very well-ordered load of 26,851 screws, 2,425 board feet of mahogany and an infinite variety of metallic shapes (see pages 48-49) goes into one end of Chris-Craft's Pompano Beach, Fla. plant. Every four days a finished boat comes out the other end. The price of the bare boat: \$19,840. Fully found, with all the optional extras such as electronic depth sounders, heavy-duty fighting chair and the canvas top, she costs \$26,175—still not exactly a giveaway but nonetheless a good 60% below the price for her handmade predecessors.

The birth of the new boat actually began in late 1956 when MacKerer laid out the basic lines. He decided on a 33-foot length and a weight of six tons because it was "about as small a size as would perform well in heavy seas." His experience told him that a beam of 11 feet would keep the hull from burying. He drew in a sharp V shape in the entrance so the boat could enter heavy seas without pounding. He designed the galley and other components with mass production in mind, so they could be built independently. After he and Chief En-

gineer E. L. Eckfield determined the proper shaft angle and engine positions, the entire boat was laid out full-scale on a drawing board 80 feet long. Then the boys from purchasing and sales came in to approve the design.

FIRST O.K. FROM SALES

At Chris-Craft, this once-over by the top sales executives is no casual matter. Chris-Craft is the world's biggest producer of engine-powered pleasure craft. Last year at eight factories, scattered between the mother plant in Algonac, Mich. and the new headquarters at Pompano Beach, they turned out 8,000 boats in 42 different models. Total annual sales are around \$40 million, and Board Chairman Harsen Smith was not about to rush out and lay an egg in the freewheeling traffic of today's boating market.

Therefore, the outlined image of the 33-footer got a close going-over before she was approved and the hull-framing date set. The production schedule ordered the first boat in the water 60 days after keel laying. Thereafter, a new boat was to appear every four days.

Meeting a demanding production schedule such as this one is not only a Chris-Craft specialty, it is almost the company's *raison d'être*. Since Chris-Craft first emerged from its humble beginnings 70 years ago as a duck-boat builder in Algonac, the company has been strongly influenced by the

assembly-line techniques of nearby Detroit. Since then, it has had its greatest success in production building of models that previously had been thought of as custom items. Today every one of its boats, from the 17-foot Sportsman at \$3,335 up to the 66-foot Constellation motor yacht at \$159,970, is turned out on a production line. The 33-footer is no exception.

Like all Chris-Crafts, she is cut out initially as a complete kit of numbered parts. An elaborate routing system then schedules each number to meet the embryo boat on the assembly line at a precise time. The Detroit influence also shows up in personnel policy. Chris-Craft hasn't hired a boatbuilder of the traditional type in years, but instead hires or trains specialists who perform a given function at a specific station in the line. However, there is still plenty of room for fine workmanship. Master Craftsman Victor Intihar, for example, is probably the nearest thing to the proud, painstaking oldtime boatbuilder that a company could have and still operate on a production basis.

"I work on shaper forms, layouts, patterns and templates," says Intihar. "I can see the things I build on the boats that come off the end of the line, things like the keel shape and the basic lines of the hull. It is good work. And when the boat comes out, you feel good. It really looks like something." These thoughts are echoed by 28-year-old carpenter Roger Bratt, another typical Chris-Craft worker, who has the specific job of assembling frames and transoms. Bratt recently swept his arm down the long assembly line and said simply, "I built all those boats."

The 33-footer, however, has come a long way before it gets to Bratt, and has even farther to go before it emerges onto the shipping platform. It starts at the railroad end of the long Pompano Beach plant, where red and white mahogany from the Philippines, teak from Thailand, clear fir from the state of Washington and white oak from Indiana are unloaded and stored in a shed or kiln-dried until the proper moisture content of all the wood is reached. Then the production schedule assigns a series of swift carving operations to the mill. So efficient is the mill that, according to Plant Manager Jim Pocklington, "our only byproduct is sawdust"—plus a few scraps that go to high school manual-training classes

continued



PROUD FATHER A. W. MacKerer, designer of the new sport fisherman, watches his \$26,175 babies roll off production line at Chris-Craft's Pompano Beach, Fla. plant.



FOR GUIDE TO COLOR PHOTOGRAPH ON PAGES 48-49, CHECK NUMBERS IN REPRODUCTION ABOVE AGAINST LIST OF ITEMS BELOW

MAKINGS FOR MASS PRODUCTION

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|
| 1 Loft drawing of boat | 29 Overhead liner for deckhouse | 64 Fuel tanks | hanging locker and rope locker |
| 2 Philippine mahogany frames | 30 Fuel tank cover | 65 Fishing-flying bridge | 96 Forward deck hatch screen |
| 3 Chief Engineer E. L. Eckfield | 31 Engine room insulation | 66 President H. H. Coll | 97 Sink and head |
| 4 Fishing chair | 32 Forward deck beams | 67 Pilot chair | 98 Portlight assembly |
| 5 Engine box covers | 33 Outriggers | 68 Cockpit ladder | 99 Lighting fixtures |
| 6 Engine box slides | 34 Metal bindings and hinges | 69 Bottom bedding compound | 100 Air vents |
| 7 Engine box cleats | 35 Metal scroll initials | 70 Brass screws for hull fastening | 101 Medicine chest |
| 8 Deck hatch framing | 36 Rudders | 71 Hull paint | 102 Forward deck hatch assembly |
| 9 Fuse-box cover | 37 Bilge pump and handle | 72 Plate glass for deckhouse | 103 Danforth anchor and line |
| 10 Portlight fillers and shims, forepeak locker floors | 38 Propellers | 73 Screws for engine mount | 104 Hand rails and belly rail |
| 11 V-berth bottoms | 39 Shaft logs | 74 Electric connectors | 105 Swivel base for outriggers |
| 12 Fuel tank chocks | 40 Head and galley pumps | 75 Copper fuel lines | 106 Floor beams for cockpit |
| 13 Cockpit flooring | 41 Rudder stuffing boxes | 76 Steering cables | 107 Life jackets |
| 14 Bulkheads, flooring, panels and insulation for dinette, main cabin, head, bridge | 42 Shaft struts | 77 Outrigger snaps and lines | 108 Fire extinguishers |
| 15 Mahogany hull planking | 43 Electric horns | 78 Boat hook | 109 Fog bell and range light |
| 16 Inner bottom planking | 44 Engine exhaust | 79 Rod racks | 110 Berth and seat cushions |
| 17 Bridge deck framing | 45 Stanchion bases and miscellaneous deck hardware | 80 Side-mount rod holders and gimbals | 111 Ensign |
| 18 White-oak keel (after end), mahogany sister keels, skeg, main stringers | 46 Window supports | 81 Flush-mount rod holders | 112 Two-burner alcohol stove |
| 19 Master Craftsman Victor Intihar, holding straightedge | 47 Bronze propeller shafts | 82 Chain for bilge drainage | 113 Curtains and burgee |
| 20 Interior trim, fuel tank covers | 48 Teak floor molding | 83 Keel, stem and forefoot assembly | 114 Folding canvas top |
| 21 Floor tile for deckhouse | 49 Fuel tank sides | 84 Gin pole bracket | 115 Galley and icebox assembly |
| 22 Bulkhead and framing for forward compartment | 50 Molding | 85 Gin pole block and falls | 116 General Sales Manager C. R. Burgess |
| 23 Plant Manager J. R. Pocklington | 51 Engine-starting batteries | 86 Gin pole | 117 Divisional Sales Manager E. L. Pickell |
| 24 Interior paneling and trim for head | 52 Hose clamps | 87 Electric wiring | 118 Deckhouse windshield and sideshield assembly |
| 25 Stainless-steel rubrail | 53 Steering connections | 88 Chairman of the Board Harsen Smith | 119 Deckhouse roof |
| 26 Mahogany molding and trim | 54 Electric fuel pumps | 89 Fighting chair | 120 Radio direction finder |
| 27 Forepeak locker door | 55 Fresh-water rubber hose | 90 Steering wheel, steering cables and turnbuckles | 121 Compass, automatic pilot controls |
| 28 Berth drawer | 56 Exhaust mufflers | 91 Clutch control | 122 Depth sounder and recorder |
| | 57 Steering rods | 92 Throttle control | 123 Radiotelephones |
| | 58 Fire extinguisher and copper tubing for fresh-water system | 93 Intake scoops for engine cooling | 124 Auto pilot gyro compass and drive unit |
| | 59 Tool kit | 94 Rudder control mechanism | 125 Radio antenna |
| | 60 Chris-Craft V-8 engine | 95 Doors for stateroom, head, | |
| | 61 Clutch-shifting unit | | |
| | 62 Water tank | | |
| | 63 Bronze keel bolts | | |

The most comfortable
man at the
rink...



2950
BALBOA CHIEF
Your feet are really at home in these amazingly flexible hand turned slippers. California glove leather with glove lamb linings.

wears
Evans Slippers



© L. B. Evans' Son Co., Wakefield, Mass.
In Canada: Narwil Shoe Co., Ltd., Montreal

Evans Casuals and Slippers are
sold at fine stores everywhere.

BOATING continued

or serve as aromatic fuel in Pocklington's fireplace.

As another timesaver, the ribs, traditionally bent on the boat, are steam-pressurized and bent on templates; actually they are overbent by a fraction so they will assume their correct position without strain. Meanwhile, paired lumber is pulled out of nearby storage bins and, through the use of jigs and forms, is turned into keels and transoms.

From this point, the keel, stringers and frames are bolted together, and thousands of screws are whirled home by electric screwdrivers to fasten the $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch side planking. Soon after, the raw hull is sanded and painted. And the moment the paint dries, an underwater-equipment specialist moves in to install shafts, struts and rudders.

Then larger units which have been under construction at other parts of the plant arrive at the line for installation. The cabin, the galley unit and the flying bridge and its molded fiberglass top are quickly set in place, as the 33-footer gradually assumes her final shape. At one magic moment near the end of the line she even acquires a voice when an electrician connects a wire and sounds a test blast of her chromium trumpets.

LAST O.K. FROM PRODUCTION

Finally, she passes the plant manager's last inspection and rides out into the sunshine, complete with anchor, side curtains, fire extinguishers, medicine cabinet, alcohol stove and even a plug for the sink—a symphony of mahogany and gleaming metal, ready to hunt for fish.

What Bill MacKerer, Jim Pocklington and approximately 150 craftsmen have designed, bolted, screwed, welded and glued into shape is a testament to the company's ability to provide the best specialized equipment at the least cost to the sportsman. To the average Chris-Craft customer, the other models, such as the 25-foot Cavalier cruiser, \$5,245, currently the hottest item in the sales line, are no less remarkable in their own way. But to salt-water anglers, who tend to regard a boat primarily as a piece of fishing equipment, the particular combination of ingredients that make up the 33-foot sport fisherman is one of the greatest things that has happened since the gas engine first let a man run out into deep water where the big fish lie.

END



When pleasure
matters most...

If you are on intimate terms with pleasure you'll welcome Old Briar as essential to your way of life. This mild aromatic mixture of costly Turkish Latakia, southern Maryland flue-cured

and satisfying burleys is truly the Master Mixture... exquisitely blended as many custom mixtures costing much more. Old Briar smokers know a good thing when they find one. How about you?

Old Briar—"The Master Mixture"

ONE OF THE FINE PRODUCTS OF UNITED STATES TOBACCO COMPANY



PHOTOGRAPHED BY TOM HOLLYMAN AT LA CONCHA HOTEL, SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO

How to make a perfect Daiquiri in one minute flat

by Jerry and Anne Chase (who learned how at La Concha in Puerto Rico)

WE used to think only bartenders and beach-combers could make a perfect daiquiri. Then one afternoon a friendly bartender at the new La Concha Hotel taught us how to mix a delicious daiquiri in just one minute. Here's the way it's done:

Squeeze half a lime. (Time: twenty seconds for the most inept.) Add a half teaspoon of sugar. (Can that take more than five seconds?) Pour in a jigger of dry, white rum from Puerto Rico. (Another twenty seconds, allowing plenty

of time to check the label for the magic words "Puerto Rican Rum.")

Shake well with ice and pour. (Fifteen seconds if you are patient.) And there you have it —on the rocks or off. The perfect daiquiri in one minute.

Shopping Guide: When you buy rum, look for the words "Puerto Rican Rum" on the label, your guide to perfect daiquiris. For a free booklet of exciting rum recipes, write Rums of Puerto Rico, Dept. I -4, 666 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 19, N. Y.



KEEP THEM ON HAND

for your holiday entertaining!



KEEP THEM IN HAND

for your own enjoyment!

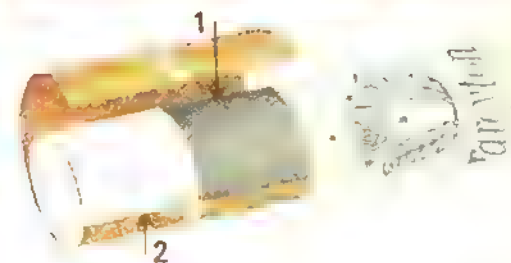
...and for your Christmas giving, pick up a supply of the colorful Tareyton holiday cartons today! You and your friends are sure to enjoy Tareyton's extra measure of pleasure.

NEW **DUAL** FILTER

Tareyton

Product of The American Tobacco Company

"Tobacco is our middle name" (1960)



**TAREYTON'S DUAL FILTER
FILTERS AS NO SINGLE FILTER CAN
...for mild, full flavor!**

1. It combines a unique inner filter of ACTIVATED CHARCOAL... definitely proved to make the smoke of a cigarette mild and smooth...

2. with an efficient pure white outer filter. Together they bring you the real thing in mildness and fine tobacco taste!

THE TAREYTON RING MARKS THE REAL THING!



THE VIOLENT SKILLS OF ICE HOCKEY

The greatest show on ice is a spectacular combination
of bruising force and deft, almost delicate, grace

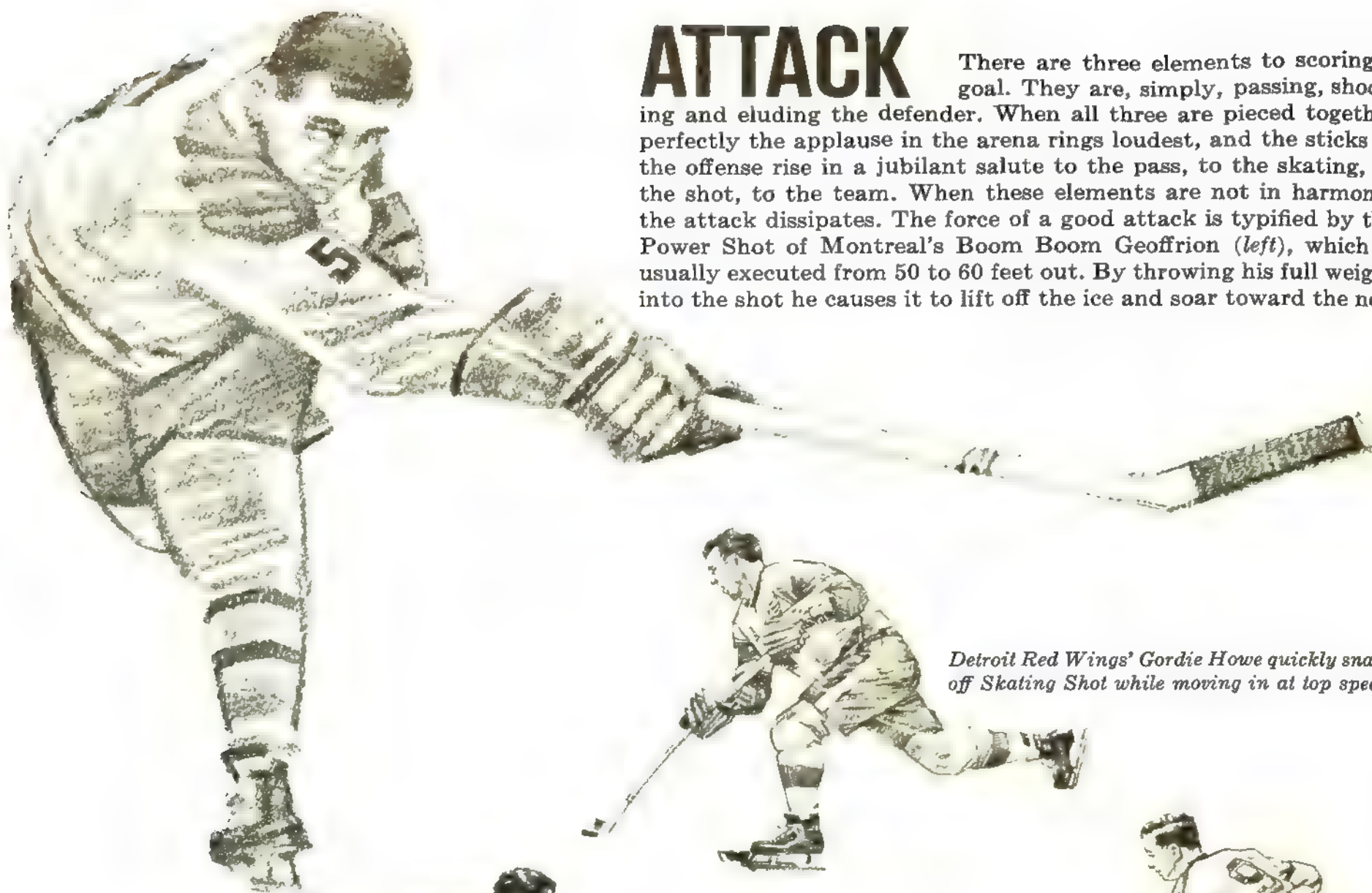
by **WILLIAM LEGGETT**
Drawings by Robert Riger

THIS WINTER, as in so many winters past, more than two million people will file into four arenas in the U.S. and two in Canada to watch the strange, violent sport of ice hockey as performed by the padded acrobats of the National Hockey League. Hockey is fast, hockey is harsh, hockey is cruel and comical; a game of sticks and stitches, bruises and pratfalls. The best hockey in the world is played in this six-team league, because the best skaters, the sharpest shooters, the quickest goalies, the toughest professionals that can be found man the rosters. Although the game idolizes its stars and superstars, Canadian city fathers naming streets after them in bursts of civic pride and youngsters north of the border dutifully drowning their flapjacks in the kind of corn syrup that is endorsed by one of their heroes, the spectator, by and large, goes to watch hockey for the game—the single performance that is presented in three 20-minute acts 210 different times a year. In his mind is the hope that maybe tonight, maybe right in front of him, there will be one of those fierce fights for which hockey is so famous. But the spectator is also attracted by the subtle skills hidden in hockey's violence. For an examination of both, turn the page.

CONTINUED

ATTACK

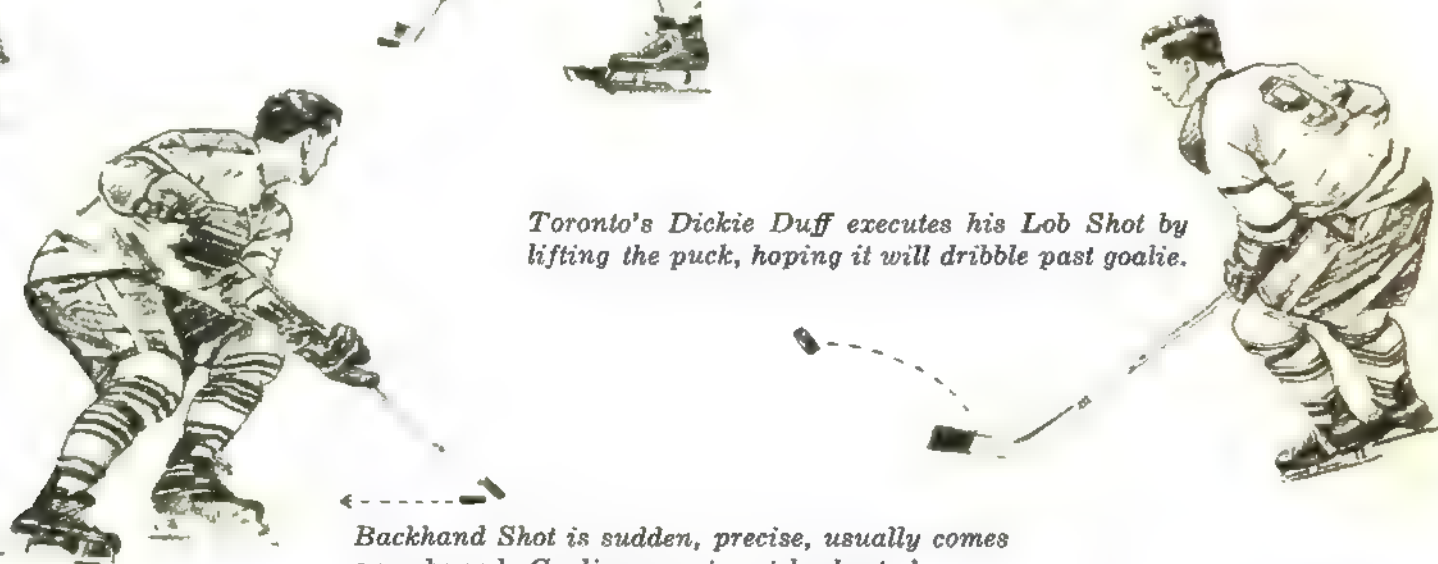
There are three elements to scoring a goal. They are, simply, passing, shooting and eluding the defender. When all three are pieced together perfectly the applause in the arena rings loudest, and the sticks of the offense rise in a jubilant salute to the pass, to the skating, to the shot, to the team. When these elements are not in harmony, the attack dissipates. The force of a good attack is typified by the Power Shot of Montreal's Boom Boom Geoffrion (*left*), which is usually executed from 50 to 60 feet out. By throwing his full weight into the shot he causes it to lift off the ice and soar toward the net.



Detroit Red Wings' Gordie Howe quickly snaps off Skating Shot while moving in at top speed.



Toronto's Dickie Duff executes his Lob Shot by lifting the puck, hoping it will dribble past goalie.



Backhand Shot is sudden, precise, usually comes on rebound. Goalie cannot watch shooter's eyes.



New York's Andy Bathgate is specialist with popular Slap Shot. Player stops dead, gets set and hits ice behind puck for force and lift. Disadvantages are lack of accuracy and surprise; goalie can prepare for shot.

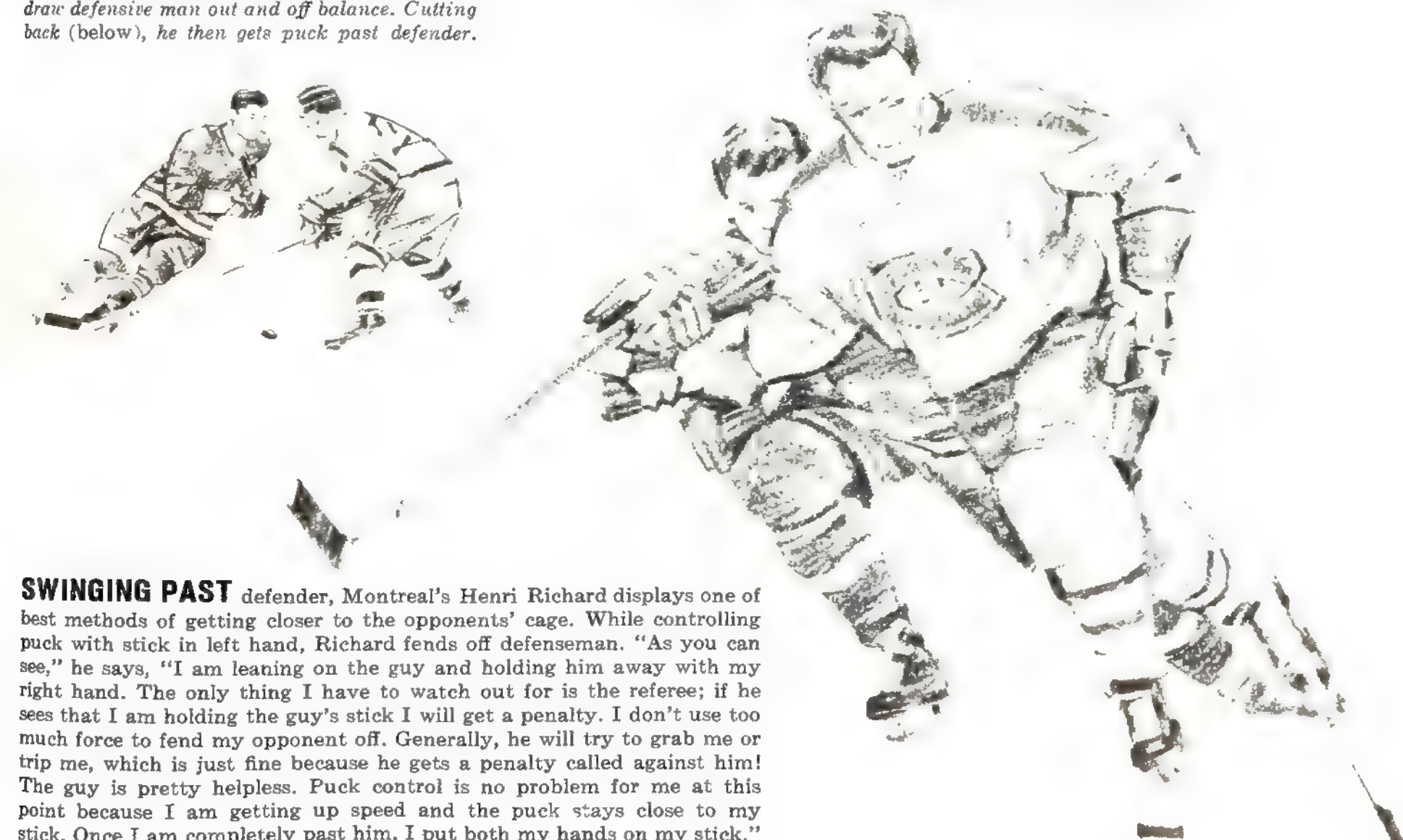


Drop Pass is one of the most delicate maneuvers on the ice. It is not a backward pass, but one left, or dropped, by the leading man as he moves forward. He holds puck with his stick and skates on, leaving puck for trailing teammate to shoot or pass.



Confronted by defender, offensive man starts to outside, gives head-and-shoulders fake (above) to draw defensive man out and off balance. Cutting back (below), he then gets puck past defender.

Lob Pass is often used when a defender is between passer and his intended receiver. Puck is flipped over the defender's stick.



SWINGING PAST defender, Montreal's Henri Richard displays one of best methods of getting closer to the opponents' cage. While controlling puck with stick in left hand, Richard fends off defenseman. "As you can see," he says, "I am leaning on the guy and holding him away with my right hand. The only thing I have to watch out for is the referee; if he sees that I am holding the guy's stick I will get a penalty. I don't use too much force to fend my opponent off. Generally, he will try to grab me or trip me, which is just fine because he gets a penalty called against him! The guy is pretty helpless. Puck control is no problem for me at this point because I am getting up speed and the puck stays close to my stick. Once I am completely past him, I put both my hands on my stick."

CONTINUED

DEFENSE

There are many naughty boys in the National Hockey League. Big, beefy, naughty boys whose function it is to stop the attack by using their sticks, their bodies, their everything. It is the defenseman's job to get between the puck carrier and the goal. He tries to drive the man away from the goal, throwing him off balance and upsetting his control. Because they try so hard, the defensemen often break the liberal rules of hockey; year in and year out they are near the top of the penalty lists. At the right, the defenseman (*light shirt*) is throwing his shoulder into the puck carrier along the boards, causing him to lose control of the puck. This is legal. But if the defender violently rides the man into the boards a penalty may be called against him.



Deliberate trip using the blade of stick will bring two-minute penalty to tripper.

CHECKING with the stick upsets the pattern of the opponents' attack and, ideally, turns what has been a defensive situation into the beginning of your own attack. When using the stick check to steal the puck, the defensive man may not slash (swing his stick at an opponent), spear (stab the opponent with the point of the stick blade while the stick is being carried with one hand or both hands) or trip deliberately (*left*). These result in penalties. The well-executed stick check is one which enables the defender to move in on the attacker and steal the puck cleanly so that it may lead to a quick break down the ice. There are four basic varieties of stick check used by the defense (*below*).



Stick Lift is accomplished by raising the opponent's stick, then stealing free puck.



Poke Check jars outside of opponent's stick to make him lose control of puck.



Hook Check demands that defenseman drop to one knee, sweep stick flat on ice.



Sweep Check is made from long range while skating, with full length of the stick. Checker holds his stick at end, keeps it low and tries to get inside of the puck carrier's stick.





Dropping to one knee and putting the stick flat on ice, the defender has stopped forward progress of puck toward the goal.



Bad defensive maneuver finds man on ice on both knees. He lacks ability to move.

BLOCKING an attacking opponent's shot is one of the hardest functions of the defender, for it requires his full agility and concentration. In a sense, the defenseman is the handmaiden to the goalie, stopping shots and players from coming in unopposed to the goal. Of situations where a defenseman has to handle an attacker alone, Muzz Patrick, General Manager of the New York Rangers and once a superb defenseman himself, says, "The defenseman should back up slowly, look the puck carrier in the eyes and *play the man*. If the puck carrier shoots from the outside, the defenseman should not watch to see where the puck has gone. If the puck is in the net there is nothing he can do about it; if it isn't, he can prevent his man from picking up the rebound if he stays with him." In the cases illustrated, the defenseman is in front of the net, trying to stop the attacker from shooting on goal.



Crouching low with one knee on ice, defender moves to stop shot by using body.



Defenseman may try to hinder offensive man's advance by illegally holding stick.

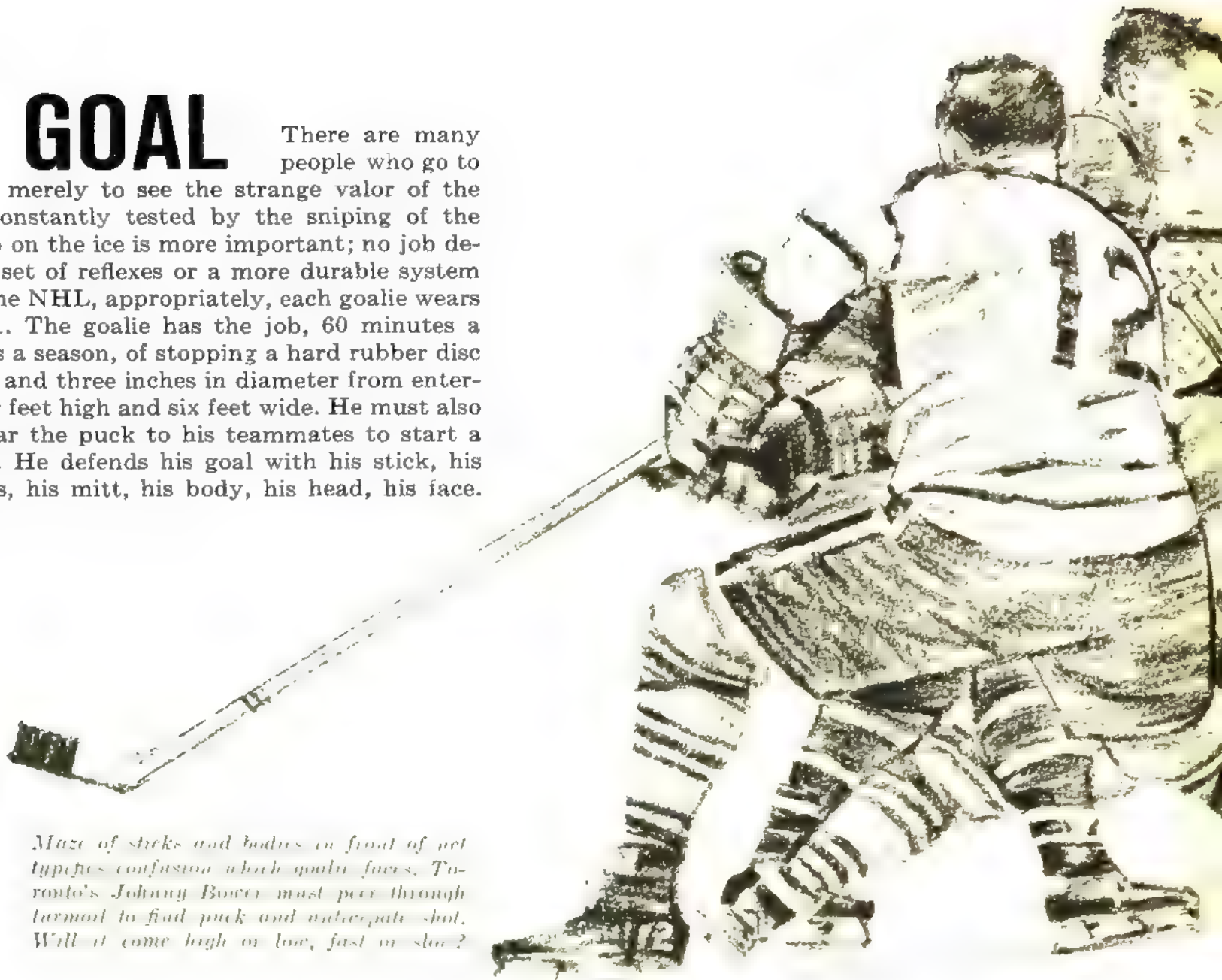


New York Rangers' Lou Fontinato is in good position for any defensive play. He can stick-check, body-check, drop to block shot, move forward or backward, depending on way attack moves.

CONTINUED

THE GOAL

There are many people who go to hockey games merely to see the strange valor of the goalie being constantly tested by the sniping of the enemy. No job on the ice is more important; no job demands a finer set of reflexes or a more durable system of nerves. In the NHL, appropriately, each goalie wears uniform No. 1. The goalie has the job, 60 minutes a game, 70 times a season, of stopping a hard rubber disc one inch thick and three inches in diameter from entering a cage four feet high and six feet wide. He must also be able to clear the puck to his teammates to start a counterattack. He defends his goal with his stick, his feet, his hands, his mitt, his body, his head, his face.



Maze of sticks and bodies in front of net typifies confusion which goalie faces. Toronto's Johnny Bower must peer through turmoil to find puck and anticipate shot. Will it come high or low, fast or slow?



Propped skates worn only by goal tenders stop puck from skipping through blades.



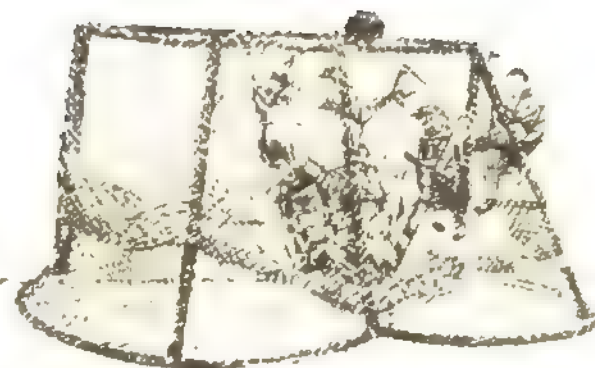
Puck control is one of prime attributes of a good goalie. "Double exposure" shows Detroit's Terry Sawchuk diving on puck, causing action to stop for facemask, and catching high shot, which he then clears.



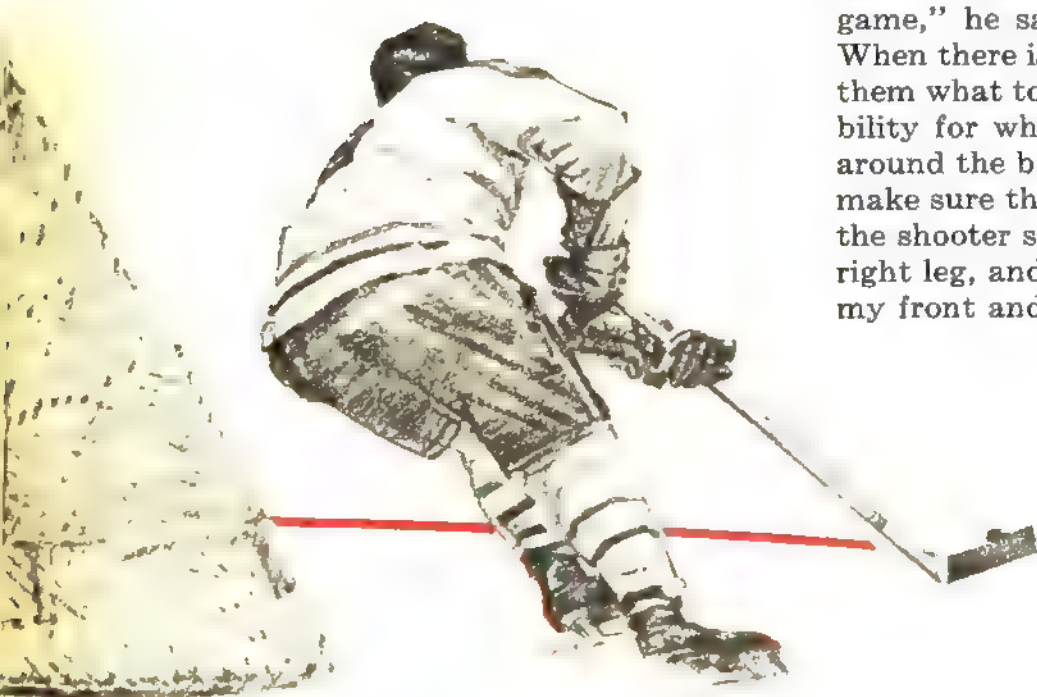
Goalie gets less start from defenseman about 100 feet from goal, as player's stick is at net.



Sweep from behind is trick that goalie must be alert for. Maurice Richard made



Long shooter drives in on net. Goalie must not anticipate but wait shooter's move.



his 600th goal by swinging around net, tucking the puck between goalie and post.

CONSTANT STRAIN of goal tending is a familiar story to Montreal's Jacques Plante, the league's outstanding goalie for the past four years. "I have to watch the puck every second of the game," he says. "And I have to worry about my defensemen. When there is a breakthrough they are under my command. I tell them what to do—go left, go right—and then I have the responsibility for what happens. Here (*below*) I am watching an attack around the back of the net. I press my left leg against the post to make sure there is no space that will let a rebound through when the shooter shoots the inevitable backhand. My weight is on my right leg, and my stick—I am very good with my stick—defends my front and right side. I slide straight across the goal always."



Continually moving, Plante takes lateral back-and-forth course to protect the net.

CONTINUED

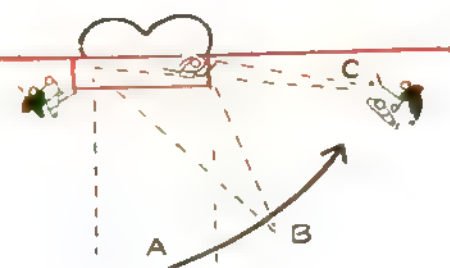
THE PLAY

There is a definite purpose for nearly every movement on a hockey rink, and the only reason this is not always apparent to the observer is that in any game which relies as much as hockey does on the speed of its participants there is always confusion and even, upon occasion, what appears to be absolute chaos. But in the environment of action—the 10 skaters racing back and forth, banging into each other, whacking the puck; the two goalies flinging themselves up and down in their frantic efforts to protect their nets—in this region of instantaneous reflex, the movements of all the players make sense. There is a precise method in all

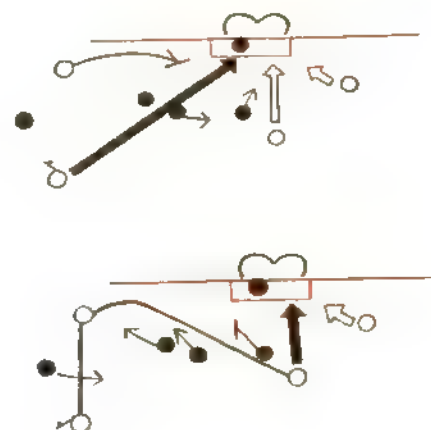
the madness, but a precision so fine that the slightest slip or error upsets the scheme. A stick check that slows a puck-carrying forward muddies the offensive pattern; a feint by another puck-carrying forward inveigles a defenseman into moving a foot too far a second too soon. The wild skills of this race horse chess game reach their climax at the goal: the puck goes in, or the puck doesn't. Here, on these two pages, are four examples of precise play at the goalmouth: three times the attacking team achieves its purpose; once the defenders do. Note how each move fits into a clear pattern. Study the frozen, timeless action captured by the artist, and learn a little more about the subtleties camouflaged by the violence.



ADROIT DEFENSESMAN (above right) herds the puck carrier off to the side, away from the goal. The other defenseman is busy shunting another attacker away from the easy-shot area near the net. Both the defensemen are making the goalie's job easier by cutting down the shooting chances of the offense (see diagram). The farther to one side or the other that a defender can force a puck carrier, the smaller is the shooter's angle of attack and the less chance there is for a successful shot at the goal. Often, too, the shooter is forced into a wild shot or pass that can be intercepted.



PASS PATTERN used by the Canadiens takes advantage of the fact that the defense is one man short because of a penalty. Montreal's Bob Turner (11), who could attempt a long shot (upper diagram) through the defensemen, instead passes (lower diagram) to Henri Richard (left, partially obscured), thus drawing the attention of the defensemen toward Richard. Henri feints, then passes the puck to Marcel Bonin (18) in front of the goal, who shoots toward the unguarded part of the net. Dickie Moore (12) is in position to pounce on a rebound if Bonin's shot is blocked.





SCREEN SHOT is shown as it was so perfectly executed by the Montreal Canadiens in a Stanley Cup playoff game against the Toronto Maple Leafs last spring. In drawing **A** the Canadiens' Ralph Backstrom (6) leaves a well-timed drop pass for Ab McDonald (15), who is moving in from the side. Already the Toronto defenseman has gone to one knee in front of the cage (**B**), and the second defenseman, skating in from the right, is far behind the play and too late to stop it. Backstrom stays in the line of vision of Goalie Johnny Bower, who is thus screened from seeing the puck. McDonald fires his shot (**C**) to Bower's left side, where half the net was unprotected.



FINESSE PLAY by Montreal's Maurice Richard against the New York Rangers was a case of maneuvering the defense out of position and then exploiting the situation. In drawing **A**, Richard has the puck in front of the cage, but with a defenseman and the goalie ready and watching. Richard nudges the puck along with his skate and stick in an effort to tempt the defenseman into coming forward to try to get the puck. The defenseman moves, and Richard sends a quick pass through the defender's legs to Dickie Moore at the edge of the crease (**B**). Ranger Goalie Worsley had also committed himself toward Richard and had gone to the ice when Maurice passed to Moore. By the time Moore gets the puck (**C**) Worsley is hopelessly out of position, and Moore merely shovels the puck past him into the goal.

Who controls Big Ten football?

The question burned white-hot again as athletic directors meeting in secret and irate faculties had at each other

BENEATH the placid surface of the Big Ten, a roaring subterranean battle was joined last week. The battle was traditional and classic, like rats and cats, or Turks and Armenians. It pitted athletic directors, those staunch advocates of the blessings and vast cultural advantages of all-out football, against faculty members, most of whom would like to see big time football slimmed down from its larger-than-life size. The issue was some hefty blue-penciling of the rules of the conference, a creative ef-

fort indulged in by a bunch of the boys in secret convention assembled. The news got out when the *Daily Northwestern*, an enterprising student publication, bannered: ATHLETIC DIRECTORS REACH FOR CONTROL.

Trumpeted the paper in an editorial: "To be as polite as possible, it would seem that this entire matter smacks quite distinctly of the corner fish market. . . . High-powered, professional athletics have virtually ruined more than one of the nation's colleges. . . . We should not be willing

to allow the ticket takers to replace faculty direction."

It must be recorded that the athletic directors did not make their power grab alone. They were aided and abetted by the 10 faculty representatives of member schools, a body of men who, with hardly an exception, sympathize with Fritz Crisler, athletic director at the University of Michigan, and other frank advocates of big football. All are not free, however, to vote their sympathies, since they are held responsible to the full faculties of the schools they represent. Now, some of these faculties are up in arms. And so are some alumni. As one put it: "The athletic directors operate under the maxim: 'If you can't win, change the rules.'"

The changes made by the joint group of faculty representatives and athletic directors are so complex that an entire haggle of Philadelphia lawyers would hardly be equal to the task of decoding them. But one change all but jumps off the pages: the old rules left all important decisions up to "the faculty." The new rules leave all important decisions up to any "institutional agency" that has a majority of faculty members. In other words, the athletic directors will no longer have to deal with entire faculties, which are hard to stack. They can deal with an "institutional agency," which is far more manageable. Thus would faculty control be weakened.

Purists within the Big Ten argue that the basic axiom of faculty control should not be diluted by one drop. They maintain that the faculty, not the president or an athletic committee or an "institutional agency," should have the last word. This, they say, has been subverted by the three *sotto voce* meetings in Chicago's University Club October 11, October 21 and November 1.

At the meetings the joint group

continued

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR CRISLER SAYS RUCKUS IS "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING"





It's Taylor Champagne...you'll love it! Days to remember, happy times together, call for the delightful spirit of Taylor New York State Champagnes. Taylor Champagnes are the pride of New York's Finger Lakes, one of the world's most favored vineyard spots.

*For extra dry champagne, Taylor Brut, of course.
For a bright, exotic flavor, ruby-red Taylor Sparkling Burgundy.
Ask your wine merchant for booklet, "Champagne Makes a Party" and
other helpful booklets of recipes and wine service guides.*

©THE TAYLOR WINE COMPANY, INC., HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y.



of Big Ten athletic directors and faculty representatives carefully rearranged the rules to give the athletic directors more power. The group once had a total of 10 votes. Although each school was represented on the joint committee by two men (the faculty representative and the athletic director), each school had only one institutional vote, usually determined by the faculty representative. Under the rules as "edited" in the secret meetings there are now 20 votes in the committee—10 for the individual faculty representatives, 10 for the individual athletic directors. In one slash the faculty representatives doubled the votes in the committee, awarding half of them to athletic directors.

But that wasn't all. Under the old rules any "substantive legislation" had to be presented to all schools in the Big Ten, and if a single school

tives, most representatives are still appointed by the presidents. The appointees must burden their minds not only with faculty wishes, but also with the presidents' special problems of budget, mortgage debt and enrollment. Thus they almost inevitably gravitate to a position of big "fill-the-stadium" football.

NOTHING HAS HAPPENED

Crisler, who helped draft the rule changes, clings doggedly to the position that the meetings produced only "editorial" changes in the rules, "much ado about nothing," in Crisler's words. The official Big Ten attitude, expressed by Assistant Commissioner Bill Reed, is that nothing important has happened except that "the athletic directors have been given a small place in the sun, a chance to be heard. . . ." According to Reed, the rule changes resulted from "a feeling by the athletic directors peculiar to their position in life.

inflammatory field in which they work, passing judgment on them and setting up the rules."

Others do not agree with this concept. Says President J. L. Morrill of the University of Minnesota: "The integrity of faculty controls is important, and that integrity has been challenged. There is a trend toward the erosion of faculty control." Says Professor James Fullington of Ohio State, chairman of a committee which made a deep study of big athletics at the Buckeye school: "If the new changes mean nothing as they say, why did they make them? There are too many dark corners in this thing. One has to be extremely suspicious of anything in the direction of lessening of faculty control." Fullington was especially disturbed by the failure of the joint group to report either to their faculties or the public press what was going on in the clandestine meetings. Admits Bill Reed: "Certainly we made an honest mistake there. We thought it would be sufficient to announce the whole thing at our winter meeting."

Last week the Ohio State athletic council, a faculty group which rides herd on the OSU faculty representative, gagged at the rule changes. Properly, the matter was not even before the council. In the secret meetings the faculty representatives had decided that the sweeping changes they were making were not "substantive," and therefore the new rules would go into effect immediately, without any consultation with the fellows back home. The OSU council nonetheless took it on itself to throw all the changes out, ordered Faculty Representative Wendell Postle to lay the matter before this week's winter meeting of the top brass of the Big Ten in Chicago. The rule changes were indeed substantive, said the council, and it ordered Postle to put them before every school in the conference. If one member institution objects to the new rules the question will go back to the joint group of faculty representatives and athletic directors. Beyond any doubt there will be objections. Faculty members in the Big Ten are of one mind—they want final control of athletic programs. Some have already started drafting resolutions which say flatly that they will refuse to take any responsibility for athletic programs if the new rules stick. As one put it: "There must be total faculty control. Otherwise we will just have pro football." **END**

ATHLETIC DIRECTORS REACH FOR CONTROL

Faculty to Lose League Power in Pending Changes

Daily

Northwestern

Vol. 46, No. 1 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS Friday, November 16, 1928

CATS LAST CHANCE

See page 1, column 5

CRUSADING COLLEGE DAILY broke story of directors' attempted "coup" last month on front page, editorialized inside that "ticket takers should not replace faculty."

registered an objection, the matter was sent back for reconsideration. The decision, under the old rules, as to what was substantive and what was not was made by the faculty representatives alone, with the athletic directors neither present nor voting. But the new rules, approved last month, provide that the joint council, now packed with the votes of the 10 athletic directors, may decide for itself what is substantive.

Why did the faculty representatives on the joint group allow this to happen? The answer goes to the heart of faculty objections throughout the conference. Although some Big Ten faculties elect their own representa-

There are things they want done about the athletic programs but they can't get them done. So they went to the faculty representatives and pointed out that they had the responsibility for administering the athletic programs without having strong enough authority in developing policy. It was not a grab for power, but a simple human problem. And on the subject of faculty control, the athletic directors have a lot of gripes. They don't object to the principle of the faculty's having the last voice. But they are resentful about an entire faculty, with no insight into the problems of athletic directors and with all the prejudices born of the



Top to bottom: Everest Electric, \$40; Bracelette "B", \$69.50; Cascade, \$95; Radiant "S", \$175

Brightest star among gifts—a Hamilton watch

Through all the years of your love, the Hamilton watch you give this Christmas will express your feelings with radiance. For this is a truly fine watch, made to endure. Diamond... Electric... Automatic... Weatherproof—the Hamilton you choose will tell of your love as few other gifts can. See them at Hamilton Jewelers in the U. S. and Canada. Hamilton Watch Company, Lancaster, Pa.

HAMILTON



the gift of a Hamilton—reward of love



New PV 544 two-door sedan

VOLVO economy does not mean compromise

Volvo demonstrates that the true "economy" car can reflect quality *without* compromise—in pride of ownership, comfort, safety, and the dependability that assures worry-free driving. Volvo is really the *complete* car: It comfortably seats five passengers, delivers 30 miles to the gallon, and yet provides as standard equipment many features which other automobile manufacturers call "optional." Why compromise? Let your dealer demonstrate that "economy" can mean quality.

*Sold and serviced by 350 dealers coast-to-coast.
Ask about our European Delivery Plan.*



**Symbol of superb Swedish engineering
and craftsmanship**

AUTOMOBILES • TRUCKS • MARINE AND INDUSTRIAL ENGINES

tank and or a more powerful but perhaps unreliable engine. With less weight to carry, Gregory might drive faster than he need to in order to push Moss and me into going too fast and running the risk of destroying our machinery. He also might be sent in to steal the fastest lap—and a very valuable point—from Brabham's two leading contenders.

If Moss is winning the race, Brabham will have to put his foot down to finish in second position and the team manager will put out a signal to Gregory to do the fastest lap at Moss's expense. Should I be winning the race, Brabham will again have to push hard to get into third place, and do the fastest lap, or to finish second. If Moss and I retire, Brabham can saunter home, or even retire himself, without losing his lead in the championship point standings.

Moss will endeavor to lead from start to finish and try to shake Gregory off from the drop of the flag. I shall also try to win the race, but how I shall set about it will depend on the data obtained in the practice sessions. If tire wear is bad, I shall have to go flat out from start to finish to make up for lost time during tire changes. If I think I can get through nonstop and know that my rivals must change tires, I can afford to follow at a discreet distance until well into the race. If Masten Gregory sets the pace I shall have to judge whether he can go through to the finish at the same speed or whether he is just bait. He could afford to stop at half distance and wait in the pits until Moss or I did the fastest lap. He could then take the fast lap away from us with a high-speed burst on Brabham's behalf, with tire conditions and pressures, fuel level and engine tune exactly right for fast laps.

Signor Romulo Tavoni, the Ferrari team manager, may ask my teammates to try to take the lap record away from my rivals. They will also endeavor to stay in front of Brabham and Moss to push them down the points' table, but it will all be to no avail if I am not the first to see the checkered flag.

Although I have outlined

the possible tactics of the three contenders, the race may well be won by other than these three. The resulting change in the possible finishing positions of Brabham, Moss and myself will give the team managers something of a headache.

At an event on which so much depends, it is as well to remember some basic theories and facts about race driving. It does not matter how fast one goes over a few laps of the circuit. If the car does not cross the finish line the whole object of the race is lost, and unnecessary pressing of the car can often result in a certainty becoming a failure. "Win the race at the lowest possible speed" is a good maxim, and an even more important one is "Never substitute recklessness for ability." If a driver's natural ability, plus the performance of his car, are not sufficient to win a certain race he should accept this fact. There is always another day, another race.

Sebring is an airfield and road circuit of 5.2 miles and varies in width from 60 feet on the runways section to 24 feet on the private and perimeter roads which complete the course. The surface consists of concrete, asphalt and in parts macadam, but it is rough in a number of places and abrasive. The perimeter roads are rather narrow in contrast to the wide-open spaces of the airfield runways, the latter being delineated by barrels

every 15 yards or so, and this permits cars to dodge between the barrels to make a wider sweep of certain corners when attempting really quick lap times. Of the 12 corners in the 5.2 miles, three are very slow (25 to 35 mph) and the remainder vary between medium speed (70 to 90 mph) and fast (100 mph upwards). As with all airfield circuits, Sebring is flat and featureless and does not compare with the classic circuits to be found on the continent of Europe. These are true road-racing courses, consisting of everyday roads. Most of the English circuits are basically like Sebring's. We are not permitted to close public roads for racing.

The real importance of Sebring is, however, the fact that the organizers are the first in America to tackle the very difficult task of putting on a full Grand Prix event. Not satisfied with this, they took on the added responsibility of requesting that it should count for the world championship, and they have done much to provide a common meeting ground for American and European drivers. Grand Prix driving could use the spectator boost that would come with greater American interest in the European variety of road racing. The midget and Indianapolis drivers may like what they see at Sebring.

It has been rumored in the press that my future in racing depends upon the outcome of Sebring. If I win the championship, perhaps I am expected to retire? The advent of family responsibilities (my wife and I have a new daughter) has probably led to this line of thought. I am a dentist and do not have to motor-race for my livelihood. Every year, consequently, I find myself weighing the pros and cons of continuing racing. No doubt I shall do so again.

But much else than consideration of my own future depends upon Sebring. Its success or failure will provide a pointer as to the future of American road racing and the possibility of eventual integration of American and European formulas to form a common basis for competition. Who will win the first Grand Prix of the U.S.? Only one thing is certain. The winner will truly have earned his victory.

END

SPELLED AT THE WHEEL during a grueling race, Stirling Moss naps briefly while his wife Katie watches over him.



SPORT FOR ART'S SAKE

Composers like to put sport into opera and musical comedy, says America's top musical commentator, but they ignore the rules of sport on the stage

by DEEMS TAYLOR

IN THE last few years sporting events have been bursting out all over the musical comedy stage. It may be said that *Damn Yankees*, that happy mixture of baseball and Gwen Verdon, sparked the current vogue for musical athletes, but we have also had harmonious basketball players, swimmers and race track touts as well as boxers singing and dancing the legends of their respective sports. Except for football (which was put on the stage years ago in George Ade's *The College Widow* and has now been revived in *Leave It to Jane*, the musical version), these sports are new to musical comedy.

But the new development on Broadway is an old story in grand opera. I myself have located 15 different varieties of sporting events in what is called "sarious" music—the bullfight in Bizet's *Carmen*, for instance, all the way to Aaron Copland's *Rodeo*, Honegger's *Rugby* and the crap game in Gershwin's *Porgy and Bess*, the last of which is in part treated like a fugue, though none of the players rolling the bones seems to appreciate it. In my earlier years I put a complete game of pelota, the Basque national sport, into my opera *Ramuntcho*, authentic in all respects except that it was played indoors, while pelota is classically an outdoor sport.

And new forms of sport are constantly appearing in opera itself. At the festival at Spoleto in Italy this year bridge made its first appearance in opera in *A Hand of Bridge*, the collaboration of Gian Carlo Menotti and Samuel Barber. All the action in this brief opera takes place around the card table. Two suburban

BASEBALL and Gwen Verdon (here shown with rookie outfielder in *Damn Yankees*) highlighted vogue for sports in musicals.



couples who play bridge together every night sing their secret thoughts as they shuffle, deal, bid and pass. "I'm dummy again, I'm always dummy!" warbles Sally without sorrow. "I want to buy that hat with the peacock feathers." Her husband, Bill, is dreaming about his mistress and not paying much attention to his cards: he sings absent-mindedly, "If I could only take you home with me and strangle you in the night!" The other wife, Geraldine, totally unaware of the lethal thoughts of her partner, sings of her longing for love. And the remaining member of this sinister suburban quartet, a young chap named David, sings dreamily, "Every day another version of every known perversion. If I were rich as Morgan I would still play bridge every night with Sally and Bill." Obviously, a bridge game of this sort needs the services of a Charles Goren to analyze the hands; the players themselves seem hardly to know what was bid.

But opera has always had a weakness for crooked card games. In December 1910, in New York, the audience at the Metropolitan was electrified on the opening night of Puccini's *The Girl of the Golden West* when poker first appeared at the Met. Emmy Destinn was playing *la fanciulla del West*, or Minnie, the girl of the golden West. Caruso was Ramerrez, alias Johnson, the road agent. Pasquale Amato was Jack Rance, the sheriff.

When Jack Rance corners Johnson in Minnie's cabin, she makes the lawman a proposition. They will play poker for Johnson, the best two hands out of three. If Minnie wins, Rance will allow Johnson to escape. If Rance wins, the tenor is to hang and Minnie is to become Jack Rance's girl.

It is possible that Puccini had no idea whatsoever of how poker was played. Minnie wins the first game. Rance wins the second. In the third game Minnie draws a weak hand and, being a resourceful girl, pretends to feel faint and asks the gullible sheriff to get her a drink. While his back is turned she hastily stuffs her cards into her blouse. From her stocking she pulls out five brand-new cards, which she has apparently carried there for precisely this emergency. When Rance returns she shows him



CROOKED CARD GAME in *Girl of the Golden West*, in 1910, has Minnie (Emmy Destinn) cheating sheriff (Pasquale Amato) for outlaw (Enrico Caruso), who sleeps.

this substitute hand—three aces and a pair. Johnson is free, and so is Minnie—the crook.

The moral perplexities involved in crooked card games in opera are so complex that we must return to this phase of the matter later; for the time being, it is enough to point out that Puccini needed an expert on cards, and it may be that there should have been an Ernest Hemingway on

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Deems Taylor was born in New York in 1885, played the piano in hotel dining rooms while studying architecture at New York University, started composing with a college operetta, *The Isle of Skidoo*. Famous as the erudite music critic of the *New York World*, he made musical history as the first successful American composer of opera (*The King's Henchman* in 1927 and *Peter Ibbetson* in 1931) and made musical history also as a pioneer radio commentator at symphonic broadcasts.

hand to write about the bullfight in *Carmen*, an expert on archery in *William Tell* and an authority on fencing in most operas. For the composers of operas had a weakness for this sport, which they generally introduced in the guise of a duel. Sometimes the principals in these events are really mad at each other and are not engaged in what would be called a sporting event. There is a magnificent fight of this sort in the first act of Mozart's

Don Giovanni, where the Don, attacked by the father of Donna Anna, whom he has wronged, engages the old gentleman in a duel and runs him through. But more often the action is arbitrary, as is the match in the last act of Verdi's *La Forza del Destino* (The Force of Destiny), between Don Carlo and Don Alvaro. Not that we actually see them fight. After spending some 48 bars insulting each other they rush offstage to combat, Don Carlo singing, "Vengeance. . . . My sword shall slay you!"

After a spell of sword clashing, Don Alvaro appears alone. To make it crystal clear that he has won, we hear Don Carlo say, "I am dying." When Leonora asks Don Alvaro what has happened, he says, "He provoked me. . . . I killed him." Leonora: "Who was he?" Don Alvaro: "Your own brother." Leonora: "Great Heaven! (runs hastily to the woods)."

In Tchaikovsky's *Eugene Onégin* the hero and his best friend, Lenski, have quarreled over what the baritone and the tenor always quarrel about in opera. Lenski challenges Onégin, and the two meet in a deserted spot. Before shooting, they sing together:

"My foe!
So now we stand here parted
By thirst for blood and even death,
Where once, in friendship open-hearted,
We each would give our dying breath
To save the other."

continued

Finest Gift in Sight

For sportsman traveler playgoer you couldn't pick a gift more appreciated than a truly fine binocular by Bushnell. A gift of pleasant experiences for years to come.



BANNER 7 x 35

Thriftest quality binocular buy in America today. Accurate, dependable—an all-purpose binocular particularly suited to the sportsman.

\$39.50

5-year guarantee

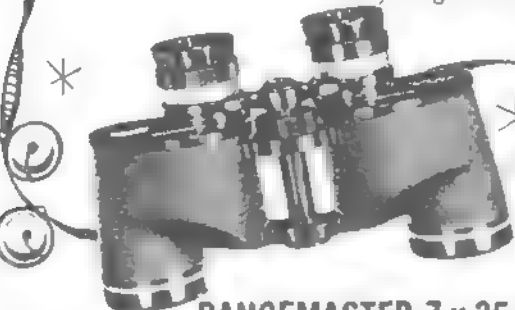


CUSTOM 7 x 35

First new binocular design in 25 years! Offers 124% more viewing area for eyeglass or sunglass wearers. Converts instantly for non-wearers.

\$89.50

20-year guarantee



RANGEMASTER 7 x 35

Incomparable wide-angle binocular. Originally designed for professionals. Offers 90% more viewing area than standard binoculars. For the man who demands the finest.

\$135

20-year guarantee

Other models from \$9.95; 30-day trial exchange. See your dealer, or write for free gift guide "How To Select Binoculars."

Bushnell

TX923 Bushnell Building, Pasadena, Calif.
In Canada: 5766 Fraser St., Vancouver 15, B.C.

SPORT FOR ART'S SAKE *continued*

Onégin fires first, and Lenski drops dead, Onégin rushing to him and saying in a croaking voice: "Dead!" At least that is what is supposed to happen. On one unfortunate occasion at the Metropolitan the property man forgot to load Onégin's pistol. As they came to the end of their song ("Shall we not join hands, hands of gladness? No. No. No. No.") and fired, nothing happened. At last the resourceful Lenski clasped his side, exclaiming, "My old heart trouble!" and fell dead anyway.

It will hardly be believed that an innocent sport like angling can be fixed, but it can be done in opera. In Rimski-Korsakov's *Sadko* the hero announces to the people of Novgorod that he is going out on Lake Ilmen to catch three fish made of solid gold. When this is greeted by three rousing jeers, Sadko bets his head against the wealth of the merchants of Novgorod. He then goes out in a canoe, drops his net and, sure enough, catches the three golden fish, enriching himself and bankrupting the merchants. But what he hasn't bothered to tell anyone is that the Princess of the Sea, a submarine cutie who is in love with him, has arranged to have the fish swim into his net any time he would like to have them.

The same sort of dubious sporting event appeared 77 years before Rimski-Korsakov in Karl Maria von Weber's *Der Freischütz* (The Free-shooter), which we are told won the greatest applause in the history of the German theater on its opening night in Berlin. Max, a young forest ranger, has been having a battling slump—hasn't shot anything for some time. If he doesn't win tomorrow's shooting match he stands to lose his girl, Agathe, and his job as well. Like many contestants in operatic sporting events, he makes a deal with the devil's disciple, who gives him seven bullets. Six of them will hit anything he wants. But the last shot belongs to the devil. Max scores bull's-eyes with the magic bullets, but the last shot hits Agathe. Everything is all right, though, for Agathe carries a charm that is proof against all magic.

Something of the same sort would have come in handy at the most famous shooting match in opera, that in Rossini's *William Tell*. Rossini himself was certainly no sportsman—once when he was writing a song in

bed, it fell to the floor, and he wrote another rather than pick it up—but *William Tell* is full of action. The tyrant Gessler hangs his hat on a pole and orders all citizens to bow to it. Tell refuses and Gessler sentences him to shoot an apple off his son's head. As the apple is being placed on Jemmy Tell's head, the archer, pretending to select an arrow, conceals another under his coat. "Be immovable, and incline thine eyes toward the earth," Tell says to his son. "One movement, and thy doom is sealed." Reluctantly, he draws his bow, takes careful aim and splits the apple. As he faints during the scene of general rejoic-



ARCHERY feat in *William Tell* required great shot by Baritone Giuseppe Danise.

ing, the extra arrow falls out of his jacket.

"What's that for?" Gessler wants to know.

Now if Tell had any sense, he would have replied, "Oh, just a spare"—something like that.

Instead, this being opera, he sings, "*Per te, s' egli era estinto!*" (For thee Gessler, had I killed my child!) Gessler: "*Trema!*" (Tremble!) Tell: "*Io tremar?*" (I fear not!) Gessler: "Put him in irons."

Wagner loved hunting scenes. In the famous night scene that opens the second act of *Tristan und Isolde* the women stand listening to King Marke's hunting horns as he rides off to the hunt; and the spectacular hunt

continued

For Perfect Giving

The Perfectly
Balanced
Whiskey



To impress a V. I. P. . . . or to say "happy holiday" to a friend, give Carstairs in its gay Christmas package. Tastes great because it's *perfectly balanced* . . . and looks as good as it tastes! There's a size to meet every gift need.

for the man who cares

CARSTAIRS

White Seal Blended Whiskey

CARSTAIRS DIST. CO., BALTIMORE, MD., LOUISVILLE, KY., BLENDED WHISKEY, 86 PROOF, 72% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

DuBOUCHETT Cordials

(say doo boo-lee)

*Light up the season's giving
and living with 27 different
DuBOUCHETT Cordials. Delightful
after dinner, delicious any time!*



*A traditional
straight favorite.
Superlative
as a hot toddy!
70 proof*



*Serve straight or as
Alexander cocktail.
Luscious topping
for ice cream!
60 proof*



70 proof



*Delightful
straight drink.
With crushed ice,
makes a
delectable frappe!
60 proof*

meet in *Tannhäuser* is staged with wild scenery, horses and a pack of hounds. It may be that the effect is never what the composer intended. Isolde is waiting for the sound of King Marke's hunting horns to die away so that she can signal to Tristan to come over for a spot of necking. But it is never made clear why Marke should be riding away with his followers in the dead of night. What is he hunting—owls? And I remember a glamorous performance of the hunt scene in *Tannhäuser* at the Metropolitan years ago when one of the hounds slipped his leash and wandered around the stage. He sniffed one of the trees in Joseph Urban's superb forest set, turned to the audience and the rest of the pack with an expression that plainly said, "Hey, fellers, look, a real tree!" and performed the customary ritual to the vast entertainment of the audience but to the ruination of the mood of that scene of the opera.

If all other forms of competition failed, Wagner could always come up with a singing contest. In *Tannhäuser* the knights compete in making up songs on a given topic, the topic, in this instance, being: The True Nature of Love.

The first competitor, Wolfram, sings of the joys of austere, platonic, spiritual love, preferably unrequited:



We know, however, that Tannhäuser, who has spent a year with Venus in her grotto, does not share his sentiments. Remarking something to the effect that "if you want to worship cold perfection, take a look at the stars," Tannhäuser replies:



and goes on with his explicit conception of the nature of love. "By now Tannhäuser has lost control of himself," says the austere Ernest Newman. "Madly he sings his song from the first act in praise of the goddess of earthly love, the fountain of all grace and beauty and joy; he ends with a cry to all poor mortals who have never known her love to fly with him to the hill of Venus. At this unblushing revelation of where he had spent the time of his absence from

continued

The gift photographers dream of... **FUTURAMIC STROBONAR** self-contained electronic flash

It's no wonder that nearly every photographer dreams of owning a Futuramic Strobonar—the world's most popular electronic flash unit. The most powerful self-contained unit on the market, the dual-transistor Futuramic has a proven guide number of 35 for Kodachrome, with 70° wide-angle light distribution. Three size D photoflash batteries—available everywhere, and instantly replaceable when you need fresh power—give 200 or more flashes (far less than 1¢ per flash). You can use the Futuramic on ordinary household current, too, and its large exposure dial makes correct camera settings easy.

Because it's the simplest, most convenient way to better pictures, start the new year right by treating yourself—or anyone you think a lot of—to a Futuramic Strobonar. Ask your Heiland dealer for a demonstration right away.

Model 64B, with 10 ft. AC line cord, only **\$59.95**

Write for free Futuramic folder and your complimentary "From Flambeau to Futuramic." You'll enjoy it!

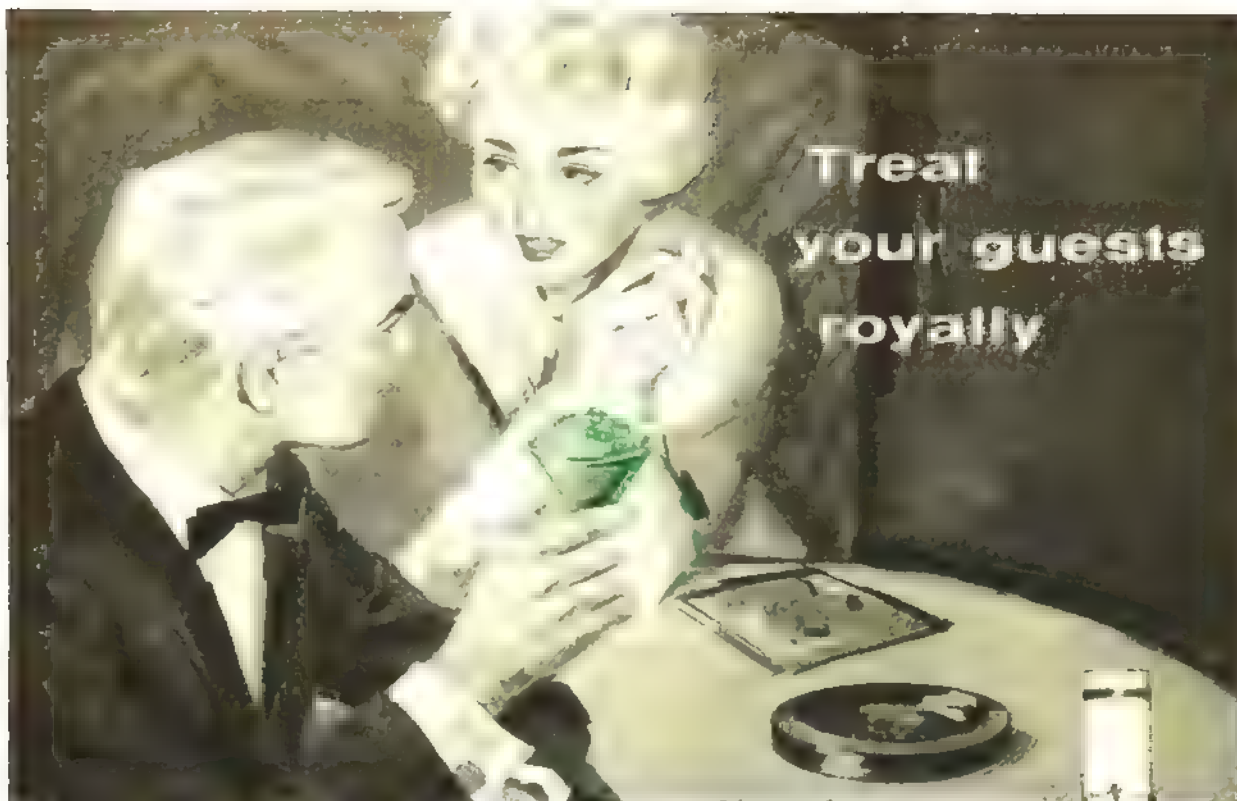
Honeywell



Heiland Photo Products

5210 E. Evans Ave., Denver 22, Colo.





Arrow Creme de Menthe

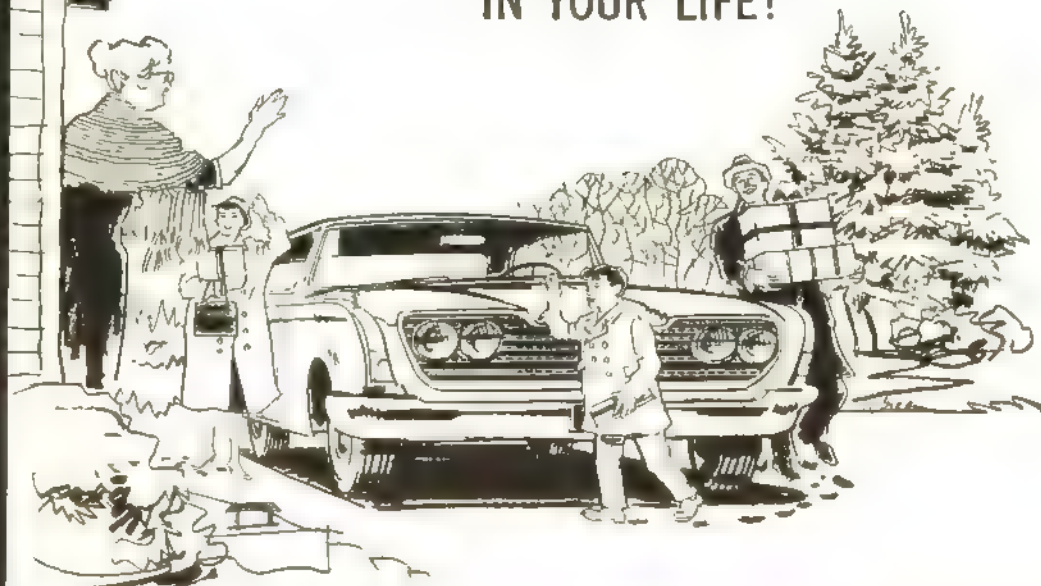
There's no more regal treat than a delicious Arrow Creme de Menthe frappe... either after dinner or as a casual drink. It adds a touch of luxury and glamour.

Also delightful as a highball or over the rocks.



ARROW LIQUEURS CORP., DETROIT 7, MICH....60 PROOF

AVIS PUTS MORE LIVING IN YOUR LIFE!



Winter-ready Avis cars stand ready to add extra pleasure to holiday visits. You can rent a brand-new Ford or the car of your choice for much less than the cost of a family trip by train or plane. Many Avis offices feature low "off-peak" rates when cars aren't busy. Ask about it at your nearby Avis Rent-a-Car office. Happy holidays!

RENT AN *Avis* WEEKEND CAR

SPORT FOR ART'S SAKE *continued*

them the assembly breaks up in horror. The ladies leave the hall with gestures of dismay."

Wagner's other singing contest makes up the whole plot of *Die Meistersinger*. But of all the sloppily run contests! In Act One, Pogner announces a forthcoming song contest, the prize being the hand of his daughter, Eva, provided she consents—which, of course, renders the whole offer a swindle. Walther, who has had his eye on Eva, decides to take the examination for the title of Mastersinger so he can compete in the contest. He flunks miserably, thus eliminating himself. But in Act Two it is obvious that Walther and Eva are going steady, which again makes the approaching contest meaningless. In Act Three, to nobody's astonishment, Walther walks off with the prize, leaving us with the spectacle of a useless contest with only two entrants, won by a competitor who is ineligible.

THERE is a good deal of this sort of thing in Wagner: the scene in *Parsifal*, when the hero, poaching on the grounds of Montsalvat with his bow and arrow, brings down a stuffed swan; and the garden scene in the same opera, when the magician Klingsor throws the javelin at Parsifal, but it stops in mid-air and Parsifal makes a sensational barehanded catch. It may be that contests which are so mysteriously decided cannot really be called sporting events, but they serve, at any rate, to indicate the extent of something like sport in opera and the strange changes that take place in sport when it unites with music.

One of these weird games that exist only in opera appears in *Schwanda*, the work of the Czech composer Jaromir Weinberger that was first produced in Prague in 1927. In the course of the action we find Schwanda, the bagpipe player, in Hell (never mind how he got there). The devil, who is bored, hints that a little bagpipe playing might be fun. Schwanda refuses. Then the devil tricks him into signing away his soul.

Just as the devil is about to arrange a little party for Schwanda and a few intimate friends, Babinski strolls in. He is a friend of Schwanda's (and never mind how he got there, either). Babinski proposes a game of cards.

continued



STEIN ERIKSEN

gets fast, soothing "chapped-lip relief" with **Vaseline Lip-Ice**

CHAPPED LIP BALM

SPECIAL OFFER! Write for your copy of the Winter Olympic Facts Booklet. Contains important Olympic facts and figures, how to watch events on TV. Send 10¢ for handling and postage to Chesebrough-Pond's Inc., Olympic Book, Box 83-C, Mount Vernon 10, N.Y.... or send coupon wherever 'Vaseline' Lip-Ice balm is sold.



Olympic Champion Stein Eriksen gets fast relief from dry chapped lips with 'VASELINE' LIP-ICE balm! Contains *antiseptic* hexachlorophene plus tissue-building allantoin to help heal tiny cracks caused by wind and cold! New swivel dispenser for easier application. Tubes marked individually for each member of the family! When winter rips at *your* lips, get 'VASELINE' LIP-ICE balm! Only 35¢.



SELECTED FOR USE BY THE U.S. OLYMPIC TEAM

'VASELINE' and LIP-ICE are registered trade marks of Chesebrough-Pond's Inc.



Last Christmas this picture could not have been taken without a flashbulb!



This Christmas it can! That's because of two remarkable new inventions for the 60-second Polaroid Land Camera—the Polaroid wink-light and super-sensitive 3000-speed film. Together, they take the place of flashbulbs . . . let you take

pictures in ordinary room lighting with just the gentle wink of the repeating wink-light to erase shadows.

For Christmas pictures in 60 seconds, without flashbulbs, give or get the Polaroid Land Camera.

Cameras are priced from \$74.95. The wink-light, \$17.95.



THE SINE QUA NON OF A PERFECT MARTINI (Manhattan)

The remarkable crystal clarity of Boissiere Dry White Vermouth turns any fine gin into an incomparable Martini—smooth, subtle, dry. (And for the making of a model Manhattan it's Boissiere French Sweet—light, never sticky.) Say Bwa-zee-air—and see!

BOISSIERE

IMPORTED BY DENNIS & HUPPERT, INC., N.Y.C.

For Performance and Speed Stay Ahead with



Designed for the best . . .

Ahead of the rest.

Visit Your Shell Lake Dealer Today!

Shell Lake

BOAT COMPANY

SHELL LAKE, WISCONSIN

SPORT FOR ART'S SAKE *continued*

The devil accepts with alacrity. He names the stakes: if he wins he gets Schwanda's and Babinski's souls. If he loses he forfeits half his kingdom and Schwanda gets his soul back.

The game that follows is odd even by the standards of these queer contests we have reviewed. They keep calling out numbers, and the devil keeps drawing fresh cards out of his boot. Just as he is about to declare himself the winner, Babinski thrusts his hand into his boot and draws the winning card. The moral seems to be that for once virtue has outcheated the cheater and that rigged games don't work.

THERE is at least one honest card game in opera. It is the game that Alfredo Germont plays against Baron Duophol in the second act of Verdi's *La Traviata*. In Flora's mansion (after the masqueraders pretending to be matadors from Madrid have sung of killing five fine bulls in one day's contest) all sing: "*La palestra dischiudiamo agli audaci giuocatori*" (Let us throw the portals open to the gamblers who wait). We learn that Alfredo takes Baron Duophol for about \$800, but only because his luck is good. No funny business with cards in boots or stockings, or pacts with the devil.

But what sort of game are they playing? The cards are cut and presumably dealt. "On this," sings the Baron, "I stake a hundred louis." Alfredo sings that he'll see him.

Then a kibitzer named Gastone cuts the cards again and sings to Alfredo: "*Un asso . . . un fante*" (An ace . . . a knave . . .). "You've won it."

"Wilt double?" says the Baron.

Alfredo wilt.

This time Gastone sings: "*Un quattro, un sette*" (A four, a seven).

"Victory is mine!" sings Alfredo.

It is all pretty puzzling. Nothing in the game is the least like the conversation of my card-playing friends. Honest the game is (by operatic standards), but it is impossible to avoid a suspicion that Verdi was making it up as he went along. The moral standards of players in contests in opera are deplorably low, whether they are hunting, shooting, fencing or engaged in singing contests: somebody cheats in almost all the games, or, if not, the games don't make much sense. Sport in opera plainly needs some rules.

END



For a better way to take care of your nest egg talk to the people at Chase Manhattan

So many otherwise well-ordered people unaccountably lose their touch when the subject is personal investments.

If you're letting investment cares compete with the quiet hours — don't. Get hold of The Chase Manhattan Bank's personal Trust Department right away and let it take over.

Such nuisance details as stock rights

and record keeping, call dates and coupons are Chase Manhattan's dish of tea.

And, if you're interested, the Personal Trust Department will also go out of its way to act as your Executor and Trustee, advise you on your investments and plan your estate with you and your lawyer.

You can talk to the Personal Trust

Department by phone at HAnover 2-6000 or arrange a meeting by mail addressed to 40 Wall St., New York 15.

THE
**CHASE
MANHATTAN
BANK**



An idyllic vista of towering palms. Your own championship 18-hole golf course. Your own patio looks out upon velvety green fairways just a chip shot away. Dock your boat at Royal Palm's own Yacht Club or your own seawall... just a few minutes' cruise to the blue Atlantic. Such is your setting, bordering the beautifully landscaped grounds of the famed Boca Raton Hotel and Club, the golf fairways and picturesque waterways.

*Relaxed
elegance
is part of
the home
you'll build
in*

Boca Raton, Florida

Natural and man-made barriers prevent encroachment upon your happiness. Nothing will spoil Royal Palm's tropical vistas...not even utility poles or wires overhead, for all utilities will be placed underground. Royal Palm is a community dedicated to a gracious way of life for compatible people of taste, culture and character. Lots are priced from \$11,000 to \$38,500.

May we send you our illustrated brochure.

ROYAL PALM YACHT



& COUNTRY CLUB

RESIDENTIAL

COMMUNITY

DEVELOPED BY ARVIDA REALTY CO., *AC* A SUBSIDIARY OF ARVIDA CORPORATION, P. O. BOX 1246, BOCA RATON, FLA.

AD 58044



DAREDEVIL Bud Werner, an Olympic veteran at 23, is best bet for gold medal.

Alpine Assembly at Aspen

**A U.S. ski squad gets ready
for the 1960 Olympic Games**

THE strongest Alpine squad the U.S. has ever assembled began training for the 1960 Winter Olympics last week at Aspen, Colo. The squad, composed of 13 men and 11 women, was picked on the basis of each skier's performance in any two of five specified 1959 competitions—the North American championships, Harriman Cup, Nationals, Vermont and Eastern. The intensive training period is planned to last five weeks. At the end of it, on January 8–10, final tryouts will be held to determine the eight men and six women who will make up the U.S. Alpine team. The group, some of whom are pictured on the following pages, will then spend a month competing in a number of meets before going to Squaw Valley.

CONTINUED

Chippewa
WOOLENS
Since 1882

*The greatest label in
Classic and Casual Wear*



TAKE OFF ON A **michigan** WINTER HOLIDAY

There's nothing like it for a zestful change from the everyday, a chance to meet new friends, enjoy a new kind of fun. Pick your spot from more than 70 ski centers in Michigan's Winter Wonderland. Enjoy the best in skating, tobogganing, hunting, fishing (or just plain relaxing), too.

Free Fun-Pak helps you plan! Just tape the coupon below to a postcard, or mail it in an envelope today!

**SEND FOR
YOUR FREE
WINTER FUN-PAK**



MICHIGAN TOURIST COUNCIL
Room 47, Mason Bldg., Lansing 26, Michigan

I'm ready and raring to go! Please rush me my Michigan Winter Fun-Pak now!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

Wherever you drive, please drive safely!

'wonderful!'
says

Jim Jensen,
instructor,
Mt. Baldy, Calif.

"Hart Skis surpass any
other skis for general all-
around use. They have my
full endorsement. They
perform wonderfully!"

HART

Metal SKIS

THERE'S A HART FOR EVERY SKIER
FROM \$79.50 TO \$99.50

THE HART METAL SKI
2400 Endicott St. • St. Paul 14, Minn.

SKI IN THE WORLD'S FINEST

SWISS

Henke

SKI BOOTS



Skiing's fun when the boot
fits and Swiss Henkes fit su-
premely... they steady your
ankles... cradle your feet.
All Henkes are craftsman-
made in Switzerland for men,
women, children. Sensibly
priced. For nearest dealer
write:

THE HENKE SWISS SKI BOOT
872 Scarsdale Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y.



TOM CORCORAN, 28, Harvard Business
graduate who was in the 1956 Olympics.



ELEANOR BENNETT, 17-year-old high
school senior, won 1959 Lilac Cup slalom.



CHARLES FERRIES, 20, dropped out of
Denver U. to prepare for the Olympics.

BEV ANDERSON, 21-year-old senior at
Washington, won North American title.



You can find Duofold "Sports Johns" at these fine stores:

ILLINOIS

Arlington Heights	Four Seasons
Barrington	Lipofsky's
Carpentersville	McTavish Sports Center
Chicago	Bailey's, Inc.
	Corson Pirie Scott & Co.
	(Ladies' Division)
	Chicago Ski Shop
	N. H. Schulkin Sporting Goods
Des Plaines	Johnson's Sporting Goods
Evanston	Bramson's
	Jack L-Tyers
Hubbard Woods	Trouping the Colour
Lake Forest	Robertson's
Park Ridge	Parrish Sporting Goods
Peoria	Keenan Sporting Goods
Quincy	Merkel Bros. Hardware Co.
Winnetka	The Fell Co.

INDIANA

Evansville	Beard's Sporting Goods
Indianapolis	Custom Winter Sports
	Em-Roe Sporting Goods Co.
New Albany	Bush-Keller Sporting Goods
South Bend	Sonneborn's Sport Shop
Terre Haute	McMillan Athletic Goods Co.

MICHIGAN

Allen Park	Chippewa Sports Center
Ann Arbor	Moe Sport Shop
Bay City	Stover's
Birmingham	Alpine Ski Shop
	F. H. Mulholland Co.
	The Sportsman
	The Varsity Shop
Boyne Falls	Stover's—Boyne Mountain Lodge
	Don Thomas Sporthaus—
	Thunder Mt.
Dearborn	Nichol's Sport Shop
Detroit	Dee's Sporting Goods
	Dick's Ski Shop
	Griswald Sporting Goods
	Harper Sport Shop
	The J. L. Hudson Co.
	J. J. Sporting Goods
	Don Riddell's
	The Sports Mart
Ferndale	Geake's Sporting Goods
	Jim Robbins Co.
	Don Thomas Sporthaus
Flint	Abbey's
	All Sports Equipment Co.
	Flint Tent and Awning Co.
	Mullin Co.
Grand Rapids	Al and Bob's Sports Inc.
	Halwerda-Snoap Sporting Goods
	Paul Steketee & Sons Co.
Greenville	Daniel's Sport Center
Grosse Pointe	Roland Gray's Sport Shop
	Grosse Pointe Sport Shop
Kalamazoo	Schau Bros. Sporting Goods
Midland	Heisman's
Muskegon	Jones Electric and Sporting Goods
Owosso	Storrier's
Pontiac	S. C. Roger Sporting Goods
	The Sport Shop
Royal Oak	The Sports Mart
Saginaw	Morav Bros.
Traverse City	Bilmar Sport Shop
Wyandotte	J. M. Sporting Goods

MINNESOTA

Duluth	Tri-State Sports Inc.
Minneapolis	Dayton's—SunFun
	The Ski Den Sporting Goods
	Tatra Ski Shop
St. Paul	Dayton's—Schuneman
	Gokey Co.

OHIO

Cincinnati	Cincinnati Athletic Goods Co., Inc.
Cleveland	The Haile Bros. Co.
	The Higbee Co.
	Newman Stern Co.
Columbus	Bellis & Wetherholt
	Outdoors
(West Carrollton)	E. G. Smith's Bathhouse
Fairborn	Erhart Sporting Goods
Lima	Rhoades Sporting Goods
Middletown	Broyle's Sporting Goods
Toledo	Athletic Supply Westgate Village
	Reddish Bros.
Warren	Elm Road Sport Shop
Youngstown	The Stambaugh-Thompson Co.

WISCONSIN

Appleton	Berggren Bros.
Green Bay	Bertrand's Sport Shop
Hayward	Telemark Co., Inc.
LaCrosse	S & H Sport Shop
Lake Geneva	Majestic Hills
Milwaukee	Jays Bros. Co.
	Les Moise Inc.
Rhineland	DeByle's
St. Croix Falls	Prairie's Mens & Boys Wear
Wausau	Fair Store Sports Dept.
Wisconsin Rapids	Schnabel's Inc.

For additional stores write, Duofold, Inc., Mohawk, N.Y.



JOAN HANNAH, 20, Bennington College student who began race competition at 6.



DAVE GORSUCH, 21-year-old engineer's assistant, was on last year's FIS team.



SUNNY SNITE, 17, attends Hanover High (N.H.) and trains horses in the summer.

MAX MAROLT, 23-year-old carpenter, spent most of life on slopes around Aspen.

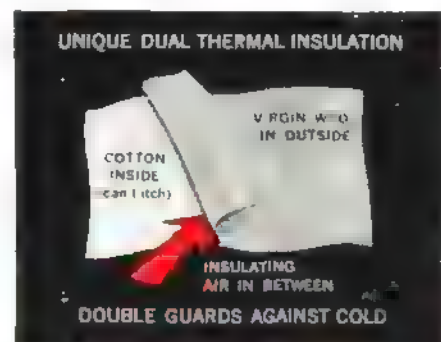


NEWEST STYLE IN THE COLD



wear
amazing
DUOFOLD
underwear
...wear
smarter,
lighter
outerwear

Ski free as a bird! Dress light and right with Duofold. Dual layers of no-itch cotton and warm wool with thin air between insulate without weight. Chill can't penetrate. Perspiration is evaporated quickly. You're warm-dry, comfortable outdoors and in. No bulky, baggy look because Duofold fits trim, even under stretch pants. Washes easily. Get amazing Duofold at stores listed on opposite page.



"Sports Johns" for the whole family in Sun Valley Red and other fashion colors in solids and stripes. Regular Duofold for men: tops, bottoms and unions. Warmths for all climates!



FOR WORK OR PLAY IN THE COLD
Duofold
dual thermal insulated
UNDERWEAR

Selected by U.S. Olympic Teams
for Squaw Valley Winter Games

In Canada: Gordon Mackay & Co., Ltd. © Duofold, Inc., Mahwah, N.Y.



OCEAN REEF

country club community in
the florida keys

All the attributes of secluded island living in this ocean-to-bay community just 55 minutes from Miami by highway! Paved roads completed, utilities installed; spacious lots reasonably priced with realistic restrictions.

Regulation golf course (one of Florida's finest!), private beach, lagoon-pool, harbors and marina, boating on intra-coastal waters and ocean. Hotel and cottages, dining room, shops. Paved airstrip only minutes from Miami International Airport.

Investigate this Shangri-La for retirement and vacation living ... today! Write for brochures.

OCEAN REEF, Box S, North Key Largo, Florida
Inn • Cottages • Homes • Homesites

55 minutes south of Miami by highway—
40 miles by boat—30 miles by air
—airport with 2500' paved runway

Introducing the new

"PAR" GOLFER'S WATCH

with EXCLUSIVE
DIMPLED GOLF BALL FACE
and automatic scorekeeper

\$13⁹⁵

only

incl. tax and
postage



The
perfect
Christmas gift
for "that golfer
who has everything"!

This handsome imported Swiss timepiece is both anti-magnetic and shock-protected! You golfers can dig a bushel of divots or smash that 250-yard drive right down the middle—the accuracy of this watch will not be affected!

The shock-protected movement and unbreakable mainspring will withstand even the most rugged Locker Room punishment!

The automatic scorekeeper shows its easy-to-read totals in two large windows, guaranteeing to keep even the most "questionable opponent" 100% honest!

The radium hands, along with the second hand, swing smoothly in a sparkling chromium case. Complete with fine genuine leather band, beautifully gift boxed and guaranteed.

TO INSURE CHRISTMAS DELIVERY fill out coupon and mail with your check or money order NOW!

Since quantity is limited, all orders must be filled on a first-come, first-served basis!

Don't wait! Order NOW from

"PAR" Golfer's Watch, 4845 W. Touhy Ave., Chicago 46, Ill.

To "PAR" Golfer's Watch:

☐ Check for \$_____ is enclosed for _____ watches.

☐ Money order for \$_____ is enclosed for _____ watches.

Send immediately to:

Name _____

Street address _____

City _____ State _____

THIS OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE PRESENT STOCK LASTS.

ALPINE ASSEMBLY *continued*



LINDA MEYERS, 22-year-old office worker, won three big 1959 slalom championships.



FRANK BROWN, 22 years old, from Colorado U., was 1958 National Alpine champ.



MARY LIND, 22 and a junior at U. of Denver, won last year's Gibson Cup race.

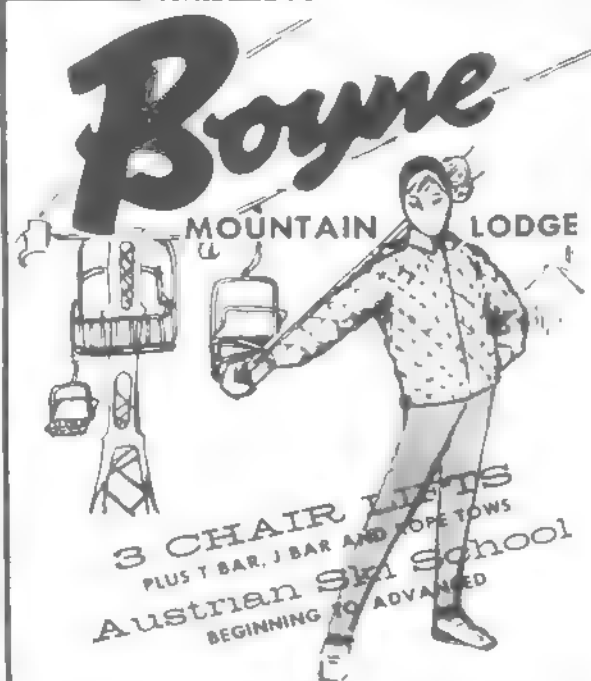


knitwear-fashions
from Germany



SOLE REPRESENTATIVE ISELIN IMPORTS
DIVISION OF PARROTT & CO.

231 SANSOME STREET
SAN FRANCISCO 4 • DOUGLAS 2-2400



Always the peak of skiing perfection! Boyne Mountain's breathtaking slopes reflect our years of leadership in snow grooming techniques.

Unmatched luxury! 125 beautifully appointed rooms with private baths, including an expansive new wing. Fine service; surprisingly moderate.

Mid-America's most complete and exciting resort! Three dining rooms, heated swimming pool, lounges, ski shops, boutique.

CHARLES MOLL, MANAGER

BOYNE FALLS, MICH.

PHONE 20



HEAD

**WHEREVER
MEN KNOW SKIS**

company coming

Beginning January, 1960, every issue of **SPORTS ILLUSTRATED** will have 900,000 circulation ... 100% more than at its beginning, five and a half years ago.



**A good vermouth
should mind its own business**



Cora

**THE
QUIET
VERMOUTH**

... adds just the right note of discretion to your manhattans or martinis. Try a touch!

**IMPORTED • Sweet or Dry
Schieffelin & Co., New York**



RENIE COX, 21-year-old student at U. of Denver, was 1956 National Alpine champ.



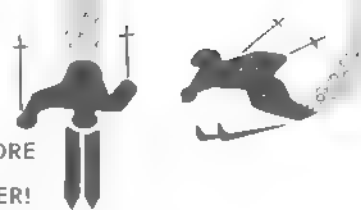
KEN LLOYD, 24, businessman who came in second in North American downhill.



GORDON EATON, 20-year-old Middlebury College student, won Eastern combined.

CONTINUED

NEW
SKI TRAILS
AND LIFT
MAKE YOUR
BROADMOOR
WINTER
VACATION MORE
FUN THAN EVER!



Now you can ski, play golf, swim, ride, ice skate—or just relax in the sun and enjoy the scenery—all in the same day, thanks to mountains that tower above the Broadmoor's bright, warm valley!

Delightful food, world-renowned wine cellar, perfect service—plus entertainment, dancing, shops, tours, etc.

YOU'LL LIKE IT!

Write to Dept. 223
for color brochure and
available reservations



**THE
BROADMOOR**

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

'Sno fun

to miss "SNOW FUN"
in Wonderful

**WIS
CON
SIN**



Head for the hills — crisp, bright weather and abundant snow mean fun for the whole family! Skiing, tobogganing, sledging, skating, bobsledding, ice fishing — with perfect accommodations for a week or a week end.



**ENJOY WISCONSIN'S
WINTER WONDERLAND**

WISCONSIN CONSERVATION DEPARTMENT
State Office Bldg., Room 6
Madison 1, Wisconsin
Please send Wisconsin winter vacation information.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone .. State.....

when you know the story...you'll

'Pick'
the Best



**Jack-rabbit starts and
fizzle finishes seldom win anything**

At Albert Pick Hotels and Motels you'll find no flash-in-the-pan shenanigans that many times pass for service and efficiency. On the contrary—we believe the thoughtful, personalized attention that continues from check-in to check-out time is the basis for successful hotelkeeping. Next time you're traveling to or through any of the 29 cities where Albert Pick Hotels or Motels are located, stop over and let us show you what we mean.

Albert Pick

HOTELS & MOTELS

FREE
for the man who
plans ahead

Write for our attractive
4-year plastic calendar
(1960-1963) with
important holidays listed.
Pick credit card and
information booklet.



Birmingham, Ala. Pick-Bankhead
Chattanooga, Tenn. Albert Pick Motel
Chicago, Ill. Pick-Congress
Cincinnati, O. Pick-Fountain Square
Cleveland, O. Pick-Carter
Colorado Springs, Colo. Albert Pick Motel
Columbus, O. Pick-Fort Hayes
Dayton, O. Pick-Miami
Detroit, Mich. Pick-Fort Shelby
East Lansing, Mich. Pick-Motor Hotel
Evanston, Ill. Pick-Georgian
Flint, Mich. Pick-Durant
Huntsville, Ala. Albert Pick Motel
Miami Beach, Fla. Albert Pick Hotella
Minneapolis, Minn. Pick-Nicollet
Mobile, Ala. Albert Pick Motel

Montgomery, Ala. Albert Pick Motel
Natchez, Miss. Albert Pick Motel
New York, N.Y. Belmont Plaza
Pittsburgh, Pa. Pick-Roosevelt
Portsmouth, Va. Holiday Inn Motel
Rockford, Ill. Albert Pick Motel
St. Louis, Mo. Albert Pick Motel
St. Louis, Mo. Pick-Mark Twain
St. Louis, Mo. Pick-Melbourne
South Bend, Ind. Pick-Oliver
Terre Haute, Ind. Albert Pick Motel
Toledo, O. Pick-Fort Meigs
Topeka, Kans. Pick-Kansas
Washington, D.C. Pick-Lee House
Youngstown, O. Pick-Ohio

NO CHARGE FOR CHILDREN UNDER 12

Free Teletype Reservations may be made at any Albert Pick Hotel or Motel

Albert Pick Hotel, Dept. SI-59, 29 North Wacker Drive, Chicago 6, Illinois

ALPINE ASSEMBLY *continued*



GARY VAUGHN, 23, a soldier now, but was intercollegiate downhill champ in 1958



JIM BARRIER, 19 years old, took third place in 1959 Harriman Cup combined.



PENNY PITOU, 21-year old veteran of the 1956 Olympics, raced in Europe last year.



MARVIN MELVILLE, 24-year-old senior at Utah, will graduate before joining squad.

HOCKEY: UGLY AMERICANS?

Sirs:

Sports fans everywhere were certainly annoyed and disgusted to learn that our amateur hockey team members competing in Russia conducted themselves in such a disgraceful manner and gave such a poor account of themselves against our Russian opponents (*Poor Show in Moscow*, SI, Nov. 30). If we hope to impress the world then we should send nothing but the best, for its eyes are on America and everything we do. I, for one, think we should send the very best team we can muster, one sent there to win. Perhaps this calls for something better than our representatives up to this point.

S. A. LADD JR.

Brunswick, Maine

Sirs:

Last Wednesday my husband arrived home from a trip to Moscow. He had been there two weeks as a member of the Brockton amateur hockey team. After listening to him tell of his experiences, I couldn't help but think what a wonderful thing it is to live in a country like the United States. Where else but here could a man like my husband who plays hockey not as a profession but as a sport be given the opportunity to make such a trip?

Then this morning I read your editorial, and apparently I have missed the whole point of the venture. I had not realized that the team was sent to Moscow to win hockey games—period. I consider myself far from being well-educated in the field of hockey and hockey games and teams, and yet I knew even before they left that the chances of the Brockton team returning home with a victory were pretty slim. Even I knew that the Brockton Club had only played one game using international rules, which I'm sure you will agree are quite unlike the American Hockey Association rules. And though Brockton's team has the title of national Amateur Champions, they are still amateurs and can hardly be expected to beat teams comparable to our best professionals. And yet according to your article that's exactly what they were expected to do.

Isn't it too bad that all the team must be made a target of criticism because of the misconduct of a few? How much better it would have been if Mr. Stevens could have found time to interview a few of the players themselves instead of wasting his time digging for gossip.

MRS. JAMES CISTERNELLI

Walpole, Mass.

Sirs:

Your article on the Brockton Hockey Club has cast an unjust shroud over our team and our city. Our team may have an apology to make to both Americans and Soviets alike, but we in Brockton will

wait for an explanation before we condemn them. It was our understanding that this was the American way.

Our men were truly outclassed on the ice; we make no alibis for this. There are none required, as the boys did their best. Until I read your article, I thought that that was all that was asked of any American athlete representing his country. Your derisive comments on their "Amateur Champions" title is not only in bad taste but as well-timed as a gopher ball in the last of the ninth with a one-run lead. It is unfortunate that you forgot to publish this information before they were beaten so badly, as you had undoubtedly intended to do.

If apologies are in order from us they will come. How about you?

WILLIAM J. BRENNAN

Brockton, Mass.

● Walter A. Brown, vice-president of the Amateur Hockey Association, announced he would apologize to the Russians for the unruly behavior reported by *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED*. Said Brown: "I will accept the responsibility if gentlemen such as Edmund Stevens said they misbehaved."—ED.

FOOTBALL: IVY LEAGUERS

Sirs:

Since the motto of most Ivy League graduates is, "Up Ivy League; down western, midwestern and southern conferences," your article *Here Are the Best of the Ivies* (SI, Nov. 30) was a feast for us after a long famine. The picture of Ravenel trying to find his receiver was a beauty.

The football isn't so bad after all. Columbia, winner of only two games in the East, proved itself a better team than any the West could produce. Want me to prove it? Columbia beat Brown 21 to 6. Brown beat Harvard 16 to 6. Harvard beat Penn 12 to 0. Penn tied Navy. Navy beat Army 43 to 12. Army lost to Oklahoma by only 8 points. Consequently Columbia is 60 points better than Oklahoma. But I would hate to bet on it.

ROBERT W. WOOD JR.

Princeton, N.J.

Sirs:

As sports editor of an Ivy League college newspaper, I should like to take issue with a statement made in your recent article.

You say that "As a football conference, the Ivy League suffers by comparison chiefly from two causes: de-emphasis on victory and the resultant decision to abolish spring training, and an insistence upon a relatively high degree of academic excellence..."

continued

Looking for the costlier English gin Americans now have firmly in hand?



LAMPLIGHTER GIN

LONDON DRY GIN DISTILLED FROM GRAIN 94 PROOF
IMPORTED BY McKESSON & ROBBINS, INC., N.Y., N.Y.

©McK. & R., '59



St. Johns West Indian Lime Cologne Set

It's his. West Indian Lime Cologne. Completely masculine. The true lime of the Indies, discreetly blended with tropical woody spices.

It's hers. West Indian Lime and Floral Cologne. The aroma of the true lime of the Indies delicately mingled with soft-scented tropical florals.

Handsomely packaged in a distinctive native-crafted hamper.

Colognes from \$4.50*; Sets from \$9.50*.

Other St. Johns products...



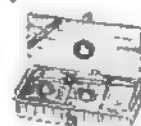
Bay Rum



Lime Shave Set



Bay Talc



Gift Set

*plus tax
At better stores everywhere. For store nearest you, write: M. W. McIntyre, Ltd., 292 Madison Ave., New York, U. S. Agent

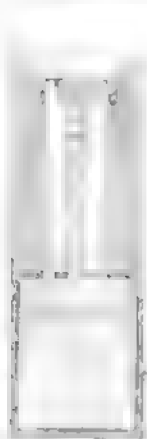


Only Bausch & Lomb puts
HIGH PICTURE FIDELITY
into every slide you project!

True-to-life projection of your color slides. Just as you took them... that's what you get with Bausch & Lomb High Picture Fidelity! Balomatic Slide Projectors have an optical system designed by the makers of CinemaScope, the world's finest binoculars and scientific instruments... run by themselves... never need re-focusing. Choose from three Balomatic models as low as \$84.50 at your dealer's. Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., Rochester 2, N. Y.

BALOMATIC by Bausch & Lomb

FASCINATING GIFT



Perfect for the weather fan! Attache' Combination Thermometer-Barometer gives both outdoor and indoor temperatures *indoors*, also reliably forecasts weather. #5341, \$17.95. Taylor Instrument Companies, Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

A Taylor Instrument

ExoTiC waterfall

Restful as a soothing mountain stream.

Save \$ \$ \$ - Buy Direct!



contoured bowls 16", 18", and 21" Sturdy frame is adjustable to fit any decor. A gift that will be cherished for many years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send \$29.95 plus \$3 freight.

S & R RESEARCH Box 70-R, San Gabriel, Calif



1st cigarette to give you both high filtration & refreshing taste

WEED 'em and FISH!

Kill submerged water weeds which foul up motor propellers, tangle fishing gear, with R-H Weed Rhap-20, Granular 2,4-D. Inexpensive, easy to use, sure results. For free information write Reaser-Hill Corporation, Box 3651, Jacksonville, Ark



now! high filtration & refreshing taste in one cigarette

SPECIAL FACTORY OFFER! Only \$29.95



patio garden

offices tovers

19TH HOLE *continued*

We of the Ivy League think that it is the other football conferences who "suffer," because they apply themselves so wholeheartedly to the winning of football games that the real purpose of education is often obscured. It is true that the academic standards of the Ivy League are higher than most, but within this framework we try as hard as the next school to win, and to say that we de-emphasize victory is totally false. If this lowers the number of outstanding football players who can gain admission, then let them go elsewhere.

ROBERT B. KLEIN
Brown Daily Herald

Providence

Sirs:

I have always hoped you would insert a comic section in your magazine, but an Ivy League all-star team exceeded even my wildest dreams.

O. H. WILLIAMS

St. Catharine, Mo.

HORSE SHOW: THE PONIES

Sirs:

In regard to Miss Higgins' article on the National Horse Show (*A Castle in the Sky*, SI, Nov. 23), contrary to opinion I thought the new international pony competition was a welcome addition to the National. This class was not the cause of the show running till 2:15 a.m., and although our pony team was badly trounced, it brought to light the fact that our ponies are not properly schooled. Work, patience and some elementary dressage would soon correct this problem. We have fields of fine ponies in this country waiting to be trained.

Our young riders are beginning to profit by their knowledge gained from the Pony Club (originating in Great Britain). Let's follow the British example again in training our ponies so that future competitions will be well-matched.

ANN D. CONOLLY

Glen Cove, N.Y.

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

Sirs:

I should like to nominate Ben Schwartzwalder of Syracuse for keeping his first team in play for 24 minutes and 24 seconds in the game against noble old foe Colgate University, when the score reached 30-0 at the end of 15 minutes.

A fitting inscription for the trophy might be his own quote from *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED* (THEY SAID IT, Nov. 23), "If I ever get so greedy that I'm not satisfied to win by one point, then I'll know there's something wrong with me."

ROBERT J. KERRIGAN

Ridgefield, Conn.

Sirs:

This time around, let's not pass over that individual who, for the second year running completely personifies real sportsmanship: Pete Dawkins of West Point and Oxford.

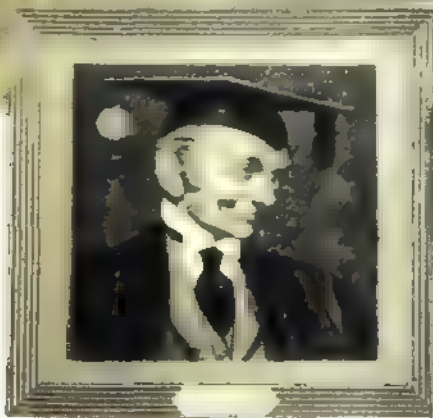
DAVID G. RADUE

Washington, D.C.

IN SKIING...
 EXPERIENCE IS THE GREAT TEACHER
 IN SCOTCH...
TEACHER'S
 IS THE GREAT EXPERIENCE



Othmar Schoener, Olympic Ski Champion, instructor and film producer.



Only experience could produce Scotch of such unvarying quality and good taste as Teacher's Highland Cream. Today, the fourth and fifth generations of the Teacher family still personally supervise the making of this famous product of Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd.

TEACHER'S HIGHLAND CREAM BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY / 86 PROOF
 SCHIEFFELIN & CO., NEW YORK, N.Y.



Give a carton of TREND—200 wonderfully mild, satisfying little cigars. He'll like the modern TREND size . . . short enough for busy people to enjoy anytime. A superior blend of Havana cigar tobaccos with big cigar taste and aroma. Free Trend cigar holder with each carton.

Humidor Pack of 20 . . . 35¢

Carton of 200 . . . \$3.25

(Plus applicable state and local tax)



GET THIS GIFT CARTON
at leading tobacco counters everywhere
Stephano Brothers, Cigar Division
Philadelphia 7, Pa.

**PIONEER IN
MODERN LITTLE CIGARS**

Pat on the Back



GEORGE AGUTTER

'Always a professional'

When New York's West Side Tennis Club moved from Manhattan to Forest Hills in 1913 it brought in a lean, lithe Englishman, George Charles Agutter, to be its new head professional. He gave pointers to such promising young visitors to Forest Hills as Molla Mallory ("her backhand was backward") and Helen Wills ("she swung her racket as if it were a frying pan"), but mainly he worked with club members; and then members' sons and members' grandsons. He warned them against such easy maxims as "shake hands with the racket," asking his pupils to watch "how many

ways people shake hands." And if they became discouraged he'd stress his conviction that "anybody can play correctly if they'll think about their game."

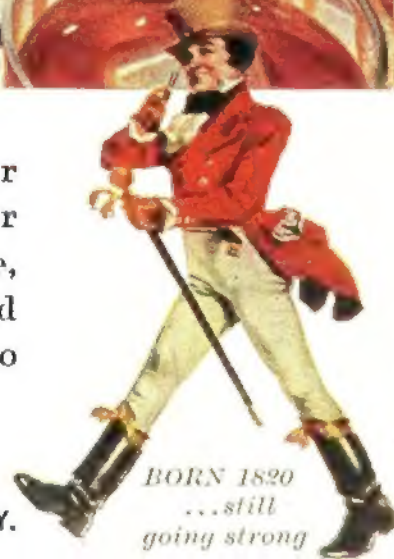
This month, still lean and lithe, George Agutter, 73, announced he was retiring. "I've always been a professional," said Agutter, whose tennis began as a ball boy at London's Queen's Club in 1896. "Now it's time I started living for myself." Moving to Falmouth, Mass., he plans to keep playing tennis and hopes to teach the game to the local high school youngsters—his first amateur assignment.



There's a way to extend best wishes! Johnnie Walker promises you that. *Dozens* of good wishes in every famous bottle—whether you give it or serve it. Try smooth, mellow Red Label. Or there's rare, distinguished Black Label. Either way, your toast is in the tradition of good taste. (P.S. Don't omit your card. Everyone wants to remember who remembered *him* with Scotland's finest.)

JOHNNIE WALKER SCOTCH WHISKY

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY, 40 & 50 PROOF - IMPORTED BY CANADA DRY CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N. Y.



By appointment to
Her Majesty the Queen
Scotch Whisky Distillers
John Walker & Sons Limited

BORN 1820
...still
going strong



In addition to diamonds 



and sports cars  and mink 



send cartons of greetings  from



Philip Morris Inc. 



SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

DECEMBER 21, 1959

America's National Sports Weekly

35 CENTS
THIS ISSUE ONLY

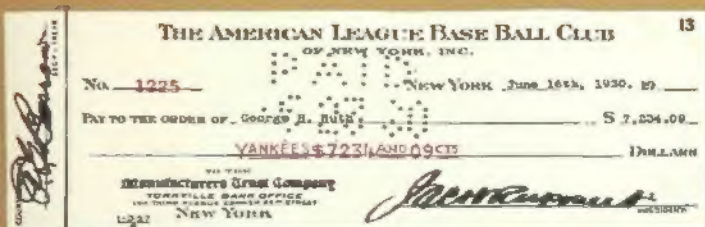


BOWL PREVIEWS

Scouting reports on all the teams

RUTH'S YANKEES

Historic find includes Babe's fortnightly paycheck

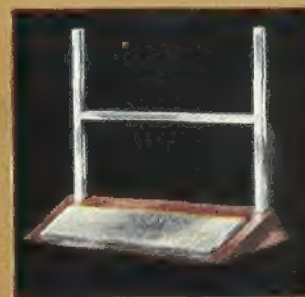


THE NEWS OF THE WEEK



GOREN

A new bridge quiz



SILVER ALL-AMERICA

The 1959 stars of the 1934 season

SPECIAL HOLIDAY ISSUE



ROME BY NIGHT

Dmitri Kessel's 18-page portfolio in color

BUON GUSTO!

Samuel Chamberlain reports
on the great food of Italy



THE RODEO

Champion cowboy shows
you how to watch it



GIRL IN HOT WATER

She's vacationing on a tiny Italian island



'TAVERN' TIME...when you give and
serve America's very best Premium Bourbon
OLD KENTUCKY TAVERN
AGED SEVEN FULL YEARS

Here's the answer! Old Kentucky Tavern in the Season's handsomest decanters. They're ideal gifts—pleasure-giving, strikingly different and so memorable. Choose the sea-going Ship's Decanter and the timely Olympic Decanter—priced no more than the regular

bottle. What elegant ways to delight your very best friends . . . with the very best Premium Bourbon in America. And (*happy thought*) put yourself on your gift list. Glenmore Distilleries Co., "Where Perfection of Product is Tradition," Louisville, Kentucky. © 1969